THE Repository OF ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE, *Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

For AUGUST, 1809.

The Eighth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post-paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. The evident advantages which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, we conceive, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

The proprietor of the Repository *begs leave to direct the attention of his readers to the extraordinary quantity of letter-press and engravings contained in the present Number. He is confident they will give him credit when he assures them, that nothing but a very extensive sale could enable him to give* more than half a sheet of letter-press *and* two plates *beyond the usual quantity, and that too at a time when the price of paper, printing, and engraving, has reached an unprecedented height.*

Judex *has our thanks for his long epistle, and the hints which he has communicated. A table of* Meteorological Observations *taken at Manchester, if regularly continued, would be highly acceptable, as it would furnish our scientific readers with a medium of comparison between that place and London. Any productions of his pen will be gratefully received, and for that on* Boiling Tar *we shall be particularly obliged to him.*

Look-Forward's *suggestion is under consideration, and will probably be adopted.*

The Examination of the Question relative to the Origin of the Medicean Venus, *is intended for our next Number.*

From the press of matter we have been obliged to defer the review of various books.

We once for all request that authors and publishers would transmit such works as are designed for the Repository, *at as early a period of the month as possible, otherwise they cannot be noticed.*

The Reflections on the Exhibition *are inadmissible. The pages of the* Repository *shall never be made a vehicle for the effusions of private pique.*

Dr. W.'s interesting Account of Quebec *shall appear in our next.*

Clarinda's *Hints have been taken into consideration, and we have made such arrangements, that we shall soon be able to gratify the wishes of herself and her friends.*

We have to apologize to the author of the ingenious method of calculating interest at 5 per cent. whose communication, through an inadvertence of the printer, has been introduced at p. 115, among the Reviews of New Publications, instead of being placed among the Original Essays.

THE

Repository

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———— The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from page 433, Vol. I.)

LETTER IV.

Mr. EDITOR,

MR. Pope answered, "You tell me what I ought to do, but you've not given me your opinion of my picture: I know it's very bad, and it gets every day worse and worse: I am very sure it looked a deal better three or four days ago. Tell me the reason of this, and why the paint peels off in some places."

Mr. Jervas replied—" Colours change in drying; they get duller—some more, some less. Greens fade a great deal—*asphaltum* gets much darker and heavier, &c. &c. Of the rest, we should make allowance for these changes; so that the picture should not seem right when first painted, but should sink, fade, or dry to the hues required. The reason it peels off, is, you've painted a coat of colour over an under one before it has dried and hardened, and the force of your brush has rubbed it off. You should go over (or muddle) your colours as little as possible. A painter ought to study the nature of colours—have some knowledge of *chemistry*—should know what colours are transparent, and how much so—what opaque, &c.—what dry soon, such as umber; and what won't, such as lake, brown, pink, &c. These last should be mixed with drying oil. All colours made from vegetables, such as lake and brown pink, are apt to fly; all from metals,

such as white lead and verdigrease, are apt to change; but all earths, such as the ochre and umber, &c. stand well. Clean your pallet when done with, with spirits of turpentine—also your brushes, and try to paint without dirtying yourself with the colours. The knowledge of a number of trifles such as these, contributed to give Titian, Giorgione, the Bassani, Udini, Pordononi, Tintoret, Paul Veronese, Rubens, Rembrandt, and many others, great advantages over those who do not study such things.—Mr. Pope, I thank you for these excellent lines which you have lately addressed to me; and I particularly admire,

"Oh! lasting as those colours may they shine,
"Free from thy stroke, yet faultless as thy line:
"New graces yearly like thy works display—
"Soft without weakness, without glaring gay:
"Led by some rule that guides, but not constrains,
"And finish'd more through happiness than pains."

A person that writes on the arts for the instruction of novices, must of necessity write a deal of the A B C of the profession; such as, that *blue* and *yellow* mixed, make *green*; *blue* and *red*, *purple*; *yellow* and *red*, *orange*; *black* and *white*, *lead colour*, &c. Several books teach a deal of this: *The Handmaid to the Arts*, upon the nature of colours; Sir Isaac Newton's *Theory of Colours*; a book lately published, called *Conversations on Chemistry*; the plates engraved by Wilson Lowry, who is the best engraver in this way; Gerard de Lairesse's book, which describes justly what colours set off each other best; Thos. Bardwell's book on the mixing of colours; Massoul's *Treatise on Painting and the Composition of Colours*, to be had at Ackermann's; J. Russell on crayon painting, which system he learned from his master, Francis Cotes, who was the best crayon painter in this country, and little inferior to the celebrated Venetian lady, Rosalba. Cotes died at Richmond-Hill, in the year 1770; and Russell at Hull (whither he went for a little time), and was buried there in April, 1806.

————————"Youthful genius!
"Ah! ever, or early lost!"

I would have introduced to fame a young woman of real genius, Miss Kitty ——; admirable for her beauty, esteemed for her virtues, respected for her abilities, and loved for her manners and social qualities. As a paintress, she probably would have been another Rosalba, and had an excellent taste for music. The public never knew her, and now she sleeps. One day in health, &c. as the poet writes—

"At dawn, Cleora danc'd and sung—
"The amorous youth around her bow'd:
"At night her doleful knell was rung—
"I saw and kiss'd her in her shroud."

And now I am going to write her epitaph, which I copied, as one that suited her qualities, at Pancras:

"Go, spotless honour and unsullied truth;
"Go, smiling innocence and blooming youth;
"Go, female sweetness, join'd with manly sense;
"Go, winning wit, that never gave offence;
"Go, soft humanity, that blest the poor;
"Go, saint-ey'd patience, from affliction's door;
"Go, *modesty*, that never wore a frown;
"Go, *virtue*, and receive thy heavenly *crown*.
"Not from a stranger comes this burst of verse—
"A friend inscribes thy tomb, whose tears bedew'd thy hearse."

Here also I would introduce the names of kindred spirits that, like her, were very interesting in their appearance; of gentle minds, and endowed with genius, and, like her, cut off in the morning of life:

John Greenhill, William Doughty, Geo. Maxwell, John Hodges Benwell, Thos. Proctor, and Thos. Kirk.

The first was pupil to Sir Peter Lely, and died about the age of twenty-three, the century before last; the others, not long since, were resident in London. Doughty was pupil to Sir Joshua Reynolds, and was nearly as good a painter. He sometimes, to amuse himself, made a few plates in mezzotinto, which, for the tone, are the best. His prints are, *Ariadne—a naked Child asleep—Portraits of Admiral Keppel and Dr. Johnson*; all from Sir Joshua. He died aged about 24.

Maxwell has left very little; he died, aged about 22, of a fever. There is a long account of this young artist in the *Lives of eminent Men*.

Benwell died about the same age, 22. Very little of his is before the public—his pieces are much prized. Mr. West has an excellent Venus by him, on which he has written his name and age. He drew a little for prints: his *Jamie taking leave of Jenny*, from the ballad of Old Robin Gray; and its companion, *Jenny lamenting the Absence of her Lover*: *A Girl selling Fruit at the Theatre, Drury-lane;* and the *St. James's and St. Giles's Beauty*—all engraved by Francis Bartolozzi, may often be seen in the print-shops. Benwell died of a decline.

Proctor was a little older than the last. Very little also remains by him: he received the gold medal for painting at the Royal Academy, and exhibited the best sculptures there. Neither Proctor nor Maxwell were bred to the arts.

Kirk was also a little older: he painted for the Shakspeare Gallery, and Macklin's Poets, and was the best designer for book prints in this country, next to Stothard. He died of a decline. I have seen a print to a book, of an elegant female weeping over the grave of Kirk, at Pancras, by moonlight; his inscription is engraved on the tomb-stone, and in the book was poetry to his memory—I have not read it.

Besides Kirk, at Pancras church-yard, lie the remains of Benwell; also those of Woollett, Ravenet, and Byrne, the engravers. In the church, facing the pulpit, is a monument to the memory of that celebrated portrait-painter and musician, Samuel Cooper, adorned with his pallet and brushes, musical instruments, &c.

I have a number of papers left me by Kitty ———, shewing her method of studying colouring, &c. in which she excelled, some of which I will transcribe in this letter. But previous to that, I will conclude this small tribute to departed worth, by extracting a few lines from a poem, which Mrs. Aphra Behn, who was the best poetess in this country, wrote to the memory of Greenhill. In these lines she describes the characters of all those I have mentioned above.

"Greenhill was generous as a god,
"Distributing his bounties all around;
"And soft and gentle as a love-sick maid.
"Great master of the noblest mystery
"That ever happy knowledge did inspire:
"Sacred as that of poetry,
"And which the wondering world did equally admire.
"So bold, yet soft, his touches were—
"So sound each part, so sweet and fair,
"That as his pencil mov'd, methought it press'd
"The lively, imitating, rising breast,
"Which yields like clouds where little angels rest.

"The limbs all easy, as his temper was,
"Strong as his mind, and manly too;
"Large as his soul his fancy was, and new,
"And from himself he copied every grace,
"For he had all that could adorn a face—
"All that could either sex subdue:
"Each excellence he had that youth has in its pride,
"And all experienc'd age could teach;
"At once the vigorous fire of this,
"And every virtue which that could express,
"In all the heights that both could reach:
"And yet, alas! in this perfection died!
"Dropt like a blossom with the northern blast,
"When all the scatter'd leaves abroad are cast,
"As quick as if his fate had been in haste.
"So have I seen an unfix'd star
"Outshine the rest of all the numerous train;
"Dart swiftly from his darken'd sphere,
"And ne'er shall light the world again."

Perhaps before I proceed, I should give some account of Miss Kitty. She was born in London, April 15, 1788. Both her parents dying before she was seven years of age, she came under the care of her maternal grandfather, who sent her to a boarding-school in Hertfordshire. She died suddenly in London, on Friday afternoon, at five o'clock, July 22, 1808, and was buried on the 27th of the same month, aged twenty years three months and a week.

She was always of a reflective, studious turn. At the seminary there was a small library of select books for the use of the young ladies that were inclined to avail themselves of this instructive amusement. I have heard her say, that hither she would often retire for several hours, and when about twelve years of age, took great delight in perusing some works which much contributed to inform and strengthen her mind; some of Richardson's novels, *Clarissa Harlowe*, *Pamela*, and *Sir C. Grandison* — Lady Mary Wortly Montagu's *Letters*—Burke on the *Sublime and Beautiful*—and Watts on the *Improvement of the Mind*. She was particularly partial to Lady Montagu's *Letters*, which she used to say every young person ought to read that would attain to literature. I have by me many extracts from this work, written by herself, of subjects which she proposed to draw and paint at some future time. She was doatingly in love with the Turkish Fatima mentioned in these letters. Her grandfather dying in 1802, she left the school, and having an aunt, a widow, who was not much favoured by fortune, but sensible, mild, and inoffensive, she raised her to independence. A house was taken, which seemed to belong to this relation, whilst the power secretly remained in the hands of the niece; and this power I never knew her in a single instance to abuse. She inherited four hundred pounds a year, which she used to receive in April and October, at the Bank. She used to go in at a door in Bartholomew-lane, and return with forty £5 notes in her pocket-book. She used to say, "These small notes can easily be changed." "They're convenient," as I observed. Thus she had power in her hands, without seeming to have it. Situated as she was with her aunt, she remained obscure, and saw without being seen —she knew, and yet remained unknown. She was particularly fond of the arts, especially painting, which she cultivated herself with unwearied diligence. Lately, she was frequently even at collections, exhibitions, and sales of pictures such as Christie's, Greenwood's, and Robins's. In the winter she wore a dark brown pelisse, very long, as high as the top of her ears, and almost covering her angelic features. She was unassuming,

and did not attract much observation, though she was really very eccentric. In the dusk of the evening, she would often go out with a dress so equivocal, with her long great-coat buttoned close round her, that it could scarcely be known if she was man or woman; yet, if very rigidly examined, there was no impropriety in this dress. She used to say, this dress contributed to safety. She had talents for a most excellent actress, and could humour any character. In short, she was a *real genius*—a tenth muse.

"A romantic sentimental trace
"Was strongly marked in her face;
"A wildly witty rustic grace
"Shone full upon her;
"Her eye, e'en bent on empty space,
"Beam'd keen with honour."

When she was an infant she shewed a strong propensity to the arts; in her fourth year she began by forming figures and landscapes with her finger on some windows that were whitened, in her father's house, to keep outside passengers from looking in. She very early learnt to imitate or copy. When she was about fourteen, she read Richardson, Winkelmann, Du Fresnoy, Algarotti, Webb, Da Vinci, and some others, on the arts; also Reynolds's *Lectures;* and used to make extracts, which she methodized, and classed in books. When she was about fifteen, I remember she went one day to a stationer's, and said, "Sir, I want sixteen quires of paper to write upon."—The man said, "I think you will have enough, miss!" She answered, "Make them into eight books, two quires in each." These she divided each into about six classes, by which she had fifty, and thus wrote nearly the same sort of things together, and could easily find them when wanted: perhaps in one, *genius, sublimity;* in another, *colouring*, &c. By this method, she more easily attained a knowledge of what the best authors had written on the respective classes; and what by other means she could accumulate, she always had paper to write down and insert in their places. She wrote on pieces of paper, the names of celebrated artists, when they were born, where, whose pupil, &c. These she used to stick up with a pin over the mantle-piece in her study, and in the winter-time, often warm and improve herself at the same time, as some persons learn geography. I have a great number of these papers in my possession, written by herself, and will now and then copy some in this letter, &c. The following is copied verbatim from one of her early papers:

TWENTY CELEBRATED COLOURISTS.

Name.	*Born.*	*Where.*	*Died aged.*	*Pupils.*
Titian	1477	Cadora, near Venice	99	Tintoret and the elder Palma
Giorgione	1477	Trevisano, near Venice	34	Gudina
Pordonone	1484	Pordonone, near Venice	56	
Corregio	1494	Corrigo, near Modena	40	
Holbein	1498	Basil, Switzerland	56	
Elder Palma	1508	Serenatte, near Venice	48	Younger Palma
Bassano	1510	Trevisano, near Venice	82	His four Sons
Barrochio }	1528	Urbino	84	
Mutiano }	1528	Brescia	62	
Paul Veronese	1532	Verona	55	

Name.	*Born.*	*Where.*	*Died aged.*	*Pupils.*
M.A.Carravaggio	1569	Carravaggio	40	Vandyke, Jordaens,
Rubens	1577	Bologna	63	Elder Teniers, Diepenback
Velasquez	1594	Seville	66	
Rembrandt	1606	Near Leyden	62	G. Doaw
Baptist	1635	Lisle	64	
Fr. Myeres	1635	Leyden	46	
Vanderwerf	1659	Rotterdam	68	
Watteau	1684	Valenciennes	37	Laneret and Paterre
Denner	1685	Hamburg	62	
John Van Huysum	1685	Amsterdam	67	

N. B. The most celebrated pupils of all these masters might easily be inserted, but the above is a correct copy.

By this trifling extract, she also observed that Titian and Giorgione, the two best colourists, both fellow-pupils to Gio. Bellino, were born in the same year, 332 years ago—Rubens just 100 years after; Barrochio and Mutiano the same year also as each other; Baptist and F. Myeres, and those two high finishers, Denner and Van Huysum. As for their pupils, the circumstance of their being pupils nearly fixes their dates.

These, and such observations, when viewing collections, &c. suggested numbers of useful and amusing reflections, which greatly increased the pleasure of contemplating pictures; and she used to note what merits are ascribed to the painters by writers, and observe herself if their observations were just. In old pictures, where the paint was off, she was very assiduous in examining the under colours, especially if formerly glazed; and made a number of reflections and rules, some of which are unknown to most painters, which I will soon begin to copy from her papers now in my possession.

JUNINUS.

OBSERVATIONS ON OLD AGE.

Of every period in life, that of old age is the most subject to pain and anxiety; the powers of both the body and mind become weak and languid, and a superior degree of resignation is required to prevent the mind, at an advanced season of life, from acquiring that peevishness and moroseness occasioned by a disposition to view things on their dark side. Some individuals give into a contrary extreme, and forming a mistaken idea of the unloveliness of age, affect the levity of youth: but they who are early accustomed to reading, reflection, and rational amusements, will find themselves enabled to render the winter of their days calm and pleasant. Music, drawing, and a knowledge of the fine arts, with a graceful deportment, an elegance in the style of dancing, and a taste for dress, form a pleasing part of a modern lady's education. Perhaps nothing has more power to quell tumultuous passions, to relieve the mind, and to harmonize the soul, than music, which, in the words of the poet,

"Has charms to sooth the savage breast,
"To soften rocks, or bend the knotted oak."

And as the inimitable Shakspeare beautifully says,

> "The man that hath no music in himself,
> "Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
> "Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

They who possess the beautiful art of drawing from nature, cannot well experience the dull vacuity too often attendant on uninformed minds: to them, the shades of autumn, the mellow tints which nature at that season throws over her declining charms, have equal power to please with the blooming verdure of the cheerful spring. The ruin over which she has cast her darkest gloom, the craggy rock, the distant blue hills, the humble cottage, or the rustic spire that peeps above the grove, these fill the mind with agreeable sensations. The heart that can be thus amused, cannot, I conceive, be either vicious or ill employed. But the first great pleasure of human life, which improves while it delights, is that of reading: to this most other amusements will yield—'tis this that expands the soul, enlarges the ideas, and teaches us to see men and manners in the most pleasing point of view. Does the pious and afflicted mind require comfort and consolation?—let it peruse the writings of some of our eminent divines. And should it entertain ideas of a happy retirement from the world, and a life of felicity in solitude?—let it study the works of the immortal Zimmerman; it will then feel soothed and relieved, and find a happiness even in its own reflections.

By history, we learn the manners of other nations; and while we give to the sons of Rome their due applause, we pay perhaps the tribute of a tear to Afric's sable race: and when contemplating the magnificence of an Asiatic monarch, we pity the needy wretch who treads the burning sands of Arabia. Does the mind seek amusement by lighter studies?—poetry will charm, while it delights. Had all in their youth been taught to look upon reading as the most abundant source of pleasure, there would not be so many contemptible beings, who, in their grand climacteric, expose themselves to the pity of the thinking part of the species, even of those who are much younger in years, as well as to the ridicule of the inconsiderate.

In support of these arguments, I will introduce two characters, namely, that of *Sarah* and *Priscilla*, leaving it to yourself and readers to judge between them.

The youth of the artless and amiable *Sarah* passed with improvement in a circle of select and prudent friends, chosen as such by the dictates of innocence and sincerity, and endeared to her by their many tokens of real affection. She had, previous to a change of situation in life, a sufficient intercourse with the world to give that ease and polish to the manners which is not to be acquired in perpetual retirement. Her marriage with a youthful, enlightened, and tender husband, obliged her to move in the gayer scenes of life. There, if beauty did not gain her universal admiration, her simple, but elegant deportment, her amiable disposition, and sweetness of temper, warmed every virtuous heart in her favour, and struck the malevolent temper of envy dumb. Well might the excellent idea of Milton be applied to

her, when he emphatically exclaims,

> "So dear to heaven is sainted chastity,
> "That when a soul is found sincerely so,
> "A thousand livery'd angels lacquey her,
> "Driving far off each thing of sin and guilt."

Far different were the pursuits of *Priscilla*. Accustomed, from her earliest days, to the flattery of servants and fawning dependants, she *fancied herself* a second Helen: her reigning passion centered in dress, shew, admiration, and *deception*: indeed, so perfect was she in all the arts of the latter fashionable accomplishment, that she could move the smiles or tears of many of her acquaintances at pleasure; yet those who well considered her general character, would, with expressive silence, reflect within their own minds,

> "Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep,
> "While, in her simple shew, she harbours treason."

Priscilla, for the sake of a small income, sacrificed her youth and happiness to an aged husband, whose military occupations, and his wife's extravagance, soon caused her to separate from him, and to retire within the domestic circles of her father's family, there to seek a protection and support denied to her from the selfish choice she had made, added to her imprudence. Time and dissipation had destroyed her small share of beauty, yet she would still vie with the daughters of folly and fashion, and endeavour to outshine them; but in the breast of virtue, she could raise no other sensation than that of pity or contempt. No longer is she an object of envy to any person—no longer can she hear the soothing voice of flattery; the young ridicule her, while the old despise her. She cannot look forward with pleasure, because she cannot reflect upon the past with comfort. Devoured with spleen, envy, and ill-nature, all avoid her, leaving her to drag out her days with the reflection, that she knows not one heart that can lament or pity her fate.

The happy, pious, and constant *Sarah*, enjoys every comfort arising from a virtuous heart and a well-spent life: by her husband she is literally idolized, and by people of all ranks and ages her company is solicited, for her conversation is at once pleasing, cheerful, and instructive. Her religion is not of an austere kind, but the dear companion of her private hours, it enables her to instruct the unimproved, and to cheer the heart borne down with affliction: her charity is not displayed with ostentation, for it is genuine philanthropy, and exercised on its objects in a manner equally private and just. Thus she cannot appear without exciting the most pleasing sensations in every breast where virtue has taken up its abode.

Let the young and gay, therefore, reflect, that a youth spent in folly, idleness, deception, and dissipation, cannot fail of making an old age of pain, anguish, and despair: let them keep in remembrance the fate of *Priscilla;* and, by the exertion of every virtue, be as happy and beloved, as the pious, deserving, and truly amiable *Sarah*.

J. H. R.

Sudbury, Suffolk, May 12, 1808.

DIRECTIONS FOR THE BREEDING AND GENERAL TREATMENT OF CANARY-BIRDS.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

I am particularly fond of canary-birds, and have lately found, in a Latin poem, by M. Clairambaut, on the subject of these pretty creatures, so much useful information respecting their diet, that I think you will confer an obligation on all the lovers of those charming birds, by introducing into your *Repository* the following extract from that piece, which, in my opinion, will not disgrace your elegant miscellany.

The island of Canary, where reigns a perpetual spring, is said to have been formerly the retreat of Venus, who took up her abode there with the Loves and Sports, and even preferred this place to Paphos itself. The soil is excellent, and uncommonly fertile. The flowers there spring up under your feet without cultivation; the island is refreshed by the most pleasant western breezes; the air is incessantly impregnated with perfumes; the country produces all the delicacies that the imagination of the poets ever invented; and on this account it has been distinguished by the appellation of the Fortunate Island.

In this island formerly lived a nymph, who surpassed all the rest of her sex in beauty. She was called Achantis, and was married to a youth named Spinus. Both were of the same age, and both were remarkable for their beautiful hair, which loosely flowed over their shoulders. They sung, with much grace, songs replete with tenderness. On a festival held in honour of Venus, and celebrated with sports and dancing, this couple went, out of curiosity, into the temple of the goddess: they thence passed into the enchanted gardens, where long rows of myrtles formed delightful covered alleys; but they joined not in the wanton dances which the deity required of her votaries. They were not accustomed to sing lewd songs; and while the air resounded with the licentious strains of the others, they alternately chanted the praises of virtue. When the goddess heard them, she was astonished at songs so chaste: she looked round about the whole garden. "What extraordinary tones are these?" said she. "Have I in vain banished modesty and chastity from these retreats? Am I to be defied with impunity in my own domains?" Quite exasperated, she ordered her son to take his weapons, and to subdue those rebellious hearts. He obeyed. The unfortunate pair betook themselves to flight. Achantis being closely pursued by Cupid, invoked the assistance of the gods. Her wish was granted: the gods transformed her into a little bird, which still bears the name of the nymph. Spinus lamented the loss of his wife, and implored the gods to unite him to her again. His prayer was also heard: he was changed into a bird of an ash-grey colour; but Achantis, on the contrary, was covered with bright yellow feathers. Such is the origin of the two different species of canary-birds. They retained, after their metamorphosis, their former mo-

desty and fondness for singing, and filled this favoured country with their strains.—We shall now communicate some serious observations respecting this elegant race of the feathered creation.

The different varieties of canary-birds may easily be distinguished from each other. Some have grey wings, and this species is reckoned the most common: their voice is strong and harsh. Others are of a bright yellow, and their tones are weaker and softer. A third species is speckled yellow and grey: these are in the greatest request, because their notes are neither too strong nor too weak. They are the produce of a cock and a hen of the two first varieties.

The sexes may be distinguished by the difference of their song. The note of the female is weak; she never keeps up a continued melody, but utters only an interrupted cry. The tones of the cock are stronger, his breath longer, and his song more melodious.

When they have reached their tenth year, and old age comes on, their strength forsakes them, and they become weak and sickly: they are always chilly, and lose their feathers, so that at length they are almost entirely naked: hard scales succeed in their stead, and thick hoofs are formed underneath their claws. The bird then remains continually at the bottom of the cage, avoids his mates, droops his wings, and conceals his head under them; his strains lose all the charms and melody which they before possessed.

In the prime of their youth, they are very proud of their beauty; and if a mirror is hung up in their cage, they immediately go to it, admire themselves with astonishment, and immediately arrange with their bills such feathers as are discomposed.

It is at this time that they sing the most: their accents resemble, or rather surpass, those of the nightingale. Sometimes they utter a lively and confused, but yet agreeable cry, and threaten to attack each other with their bills. These, and their claws, are the weapons with which they decide their disputes.

With respect to the food of these birds, canary and rape-seed mixed ought to be given them every morning at sun-rise; and when they seem no longer to like it, a little sugar may be added. Some lettuce leaves, chickweed, groundsel, and biscuit, may likewise be given them, to strengthen their stomach and restore their appetite: the latter, however, must be given but very sparingly, for fear of overheating them.

Canary-birds are liable to fever. In this case, it is necessary immediately to examine what may have caused it, and have recourse to antidotes. It is easy to perceive, by the dulness of the bird, that he is unwell. When they have the fever, and the little protuberance upon the tail is swoln, they become feeble and silent, or at least utter only a few occasional tones of complaint. It is then necessary to cut off the little protuberance; but this operation must be performed very adroitly, otherwise they often die of the wound alone. If a bird is attacked with a mortal disease, he must immediately be separated from his mates, and put into a separate

cage, that he may not infect the others. Sometimes the eyes only are affected, and a white membrane grows over the pupil, so as to deprive the bird of sight. This malady is incurable. These animals are often afflicted with epilepsy, and drop down as if they were dead. In such cases, their legs should be rubbed with warm sweet oil. It is not uncommon for a cock that has lost his mate, to die soon after her, having first announced her death in tones of the deepest affliction.

The canaries moult every year in autumn, at which time they lose all their feathers. The cage should then be kept in the room, that they may not be exposed to the cold. Nothing of a cooling nature, especially lettuce, must then be given them, as it would occasion their death. They require warmth; and their stomach being weak, they should be supplied only with such food as is easy of digestion. Attention should likewise be paid to keep up their internal warmth: their food should be made lukewarm, and nothing given them but what is capable of imparting warmth. Especial care must at this time be taken of the young brood, against whom this disease seems to direct all its rage: numbers of them are carried off by this scourge. While it lasts, they are quite silent; they all appear dull and melancholy, till at length their feathers and their voice return together.

Let us now consider the precautions to be observed in rearing the young birds. Spring is the pairing season of the canaries, and they celebrate it by continual melody. You must then put little baskets of osier, or small wooden bowls, into the cage, where the birds await the return of spring, to make their nests. For this purpose, feathers, moss, hay, straw, and hair, must be scattered about; you will then soon see how the two old ones will fall to work with their claws and bills to prepare a nest for their tender brood. When they have not moss enough, they often pull out their own feathers, which they arrange with great ingenuity in the basket.

When the hen has laid her eggs, she remains continually sitting upon the nest. The cock is then extremely uneasy lest his mate should be weary of sitting and leave the eggs, which would soon lose at once both warmth and life. When she is hungry, he brings her food, which he puts into her bill with his own. When she is tired of sitting, he takes her place, covers the eggs with his wings, and warms them till the hen comes to relieve him. It is necessary to supply them frequently with food of a warming nature, that the mother may retain sufficient heat to hatch the eggs. After sitting a fortnight, the young make their appearance; and if no accident happens, there are five, for a larger number is never produced from one sitting. While the parents manifest their joy, the young begin to open their mouths and demand nourishment. You then take some crumbled biscuit mixed with yolk of egg; add a sufficient quantity of water to moisten it, and put some of this pap into their bills with a small spatula. When they have grown bigger, they must be accustomed to peck rape-seed, which is to be mixed with their usual food, as soon as their stomachs are capa-

ble of taking this stronger kind of nourishment.

When they begin to be fledged, and acquire their first feathers, they must be taken out of the cage and put into another, as the parents frequently make preparations about that time for a new brood. This never happens more than five times, after which they cease to pair.—When the young are not taken away in time, the mother often strips them of their feathers for a new nest, and thus contributes to their speedy destruction.

I knew an old gentleman in the country who had learned, from long experience, how to treat these animals. He reared all sorts of birds for his amusement: he went regularly to feed them every morning, and they knew and saluted him with joyful songs. He cleaned their cage, supplied them with the purest water, and gave to each bird its appropriate food; for canaries require an infinite number of attentions. He often played to them on the flageolet, and they earnestly listened to his music. Sometimes he suspended in the cage, feathers, pieces of paper, or cards of different colours, which they played with, and moved backward and forward with their claws and bills. Now and then he suffered them to fly about the room, on which they would perch on his shoulders and hat, and scratch his head with their claws. Some would peck at his lips, and eat rape-seed out of his hand: some flew to him, singing all the time; pecked at his fingers when he irritated them; crept into his bosom and clothes; returned to his hand when he called them; hopped from one finger to another; and testified, in a thousand ways, the natural attachment and artificial confidence which they felt for their master.

I am your's, &c.

PHILACHANTIS.

EXTRACTS FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF A CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN.

TO DR. ———

SIR,

I request your opinion respecting a disagreeable affair which I have had with a quack, who pretended to possess an elixir which was an infallible specific for every kind of disease. I was attacked with a fever, and sent for this fellow. After I had asked him upon his conscience if his medicine would afford me relief, he protested most solemnly that it would effect a speedy cure, and offered me a glass of it: he swore that it had cost him a hundred guineas, but that out of regard for me, though he had never seen me before in all his life, he would let me have it for fifty. I was very ill indeed, and paid him the money, but upon condition that the medicine should infallibly give me relief. He ordered me to fast three days before I took it, and in that time the fever subsided of itself. As the medicine was consequently of no use to me I sent it back to him, demanding my money again; but the impudent rascal returned me for answer, that he was sorry I had got rid of the fever too early; but

that I must keep the medicine, as he assured me that it would inevitably cure the very first disorder by which I might happen to be attacked. I have a good mind to go to law with him about it, but should first like to have your opinion of the matter. What say you? ought he not to return me my money?

I am your's, &c.

CREDULUS.

THE DOCTOR'S ANSWER.

SIR,

YOU paid the fifty guineas for your simplicity, and not for the medicine. Commence no legal proceedings against the quack, that you may not be obliged to pay for them into the bargain. As you seem to be unacquainted with the law relative to such cases, I will tell you how a monarch himself once decided a similar dispute. I am not sure whether it was Francis I. or some other king of France, but that is of no consequence. Being in want of money, he procured it of the old avaricious Cardinal Marcellus, and, according to the account of Melanchton, who was very well acquainted with the cardinal, in the following manner: The king caused a report of the death of Pope Paul to be propagated by a courier who had arrived with dispatches from Rome. He sent for the cardinal, whom he knew to be very ambitious, and extremely anxious to obtain the papal dignity, and acquainted him with this report. The cardinal immediately represented to the king the great advantages that would accrue to himself and his dominions, if a man who was his friend were elevated to the vacant chair. "True," replied the king; "and what would you say if we could place yourself in it?"

The cardinal manifested his wish for the fulfilment of this proposal. "But," continued his majesty, "this cannot be accomplished without money, and I have none at present. The cardinal offered two tons of gold. "That will do," replied the king, "and I will add a like sum." —The next letters that arrived, brought intelligence that the pope was yet living, and had never been indisposed. The cardinal related the circumstance to the king, and requested his money to be returned. "I will severely reprimand my ambassador," replied the monarch; "but as to the money, if the pope be not dead yet, only have patience, he must die some time or other."

As for you, sir, if you are not sick now, you may be some time or other.

I am, &c.

MEDICUS.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER VI.

Naples, May —, 1802.

My dear Friend,

THE conclusion of my last epistle will have appeared to you somewhat abrupt: the fact is, I felt tired and unwell. Whether it was owing to the fatigue of my Pompejan trip, to the *mal aria* I inhaled there, or

to the shower which overtook us on our return to town, or to a combination of all these causes, I had no sooner closed my letter than I was assailed by febrile symptoms, which seemed to prognosticate some serious disease. Thanks, I verily believe, to the salubrity of the Neapolitan climate, a confinement of two days removed the threatened danger, and the very first resumption of my pen shall be devoted to the continuation of my antiquarian narrative, firmly relying on your indulgence, if, from the reason above quoted, it shall turn out more brief and defective than my former communications.

Having, in my preceding letter, consigned these unfortunate volcanic cities to a decent interment, and added a few words by way of funeral sermon, I forthwith proceed to the more pleasing task of their resuscitation.

Chance brought them all to light, for the moderns were even ignorant of their exact situation. Of this you may convince yourself by consulting Cluver, Cellarius, or any early geographer of the last century. Their present discovery, however, was obviously not the first attempt of that kind, since several subterraneous galleries of careful and laborious construction have been met with, which were probably dug by the ancients themselves at no very remote period from the destruction, with the evident intent to recover the most valuable part of the overwhelmed property: and an inscription found at Naples, alluding to statues recovered from under-ground, undoubtedly alludes to early researches of that nature*.

DISCOVERY OF HERCULANEUM.

Not far from the royal palace of Portici, and close to the sea-side, Prince Elbeuf inhabited an elegant villa in the beginning of the last century. To obtain a supply of water, a well was dug through the deep crust of lava on which the mansion itself had been reared. The labourers, after having pierced the lava to a considerable depth, got clear of it, arrived at the very stratum of dry mud which, as I have before stated, had caused the destruction of Herculaneum, and immediately found three female statues. These were, in a manner, the handsel of all future discoveries. The difficulty as to the ownership of the three ladies was readily solved by the Austrian vice-regal government. *Res nullius est res principis!* The *Herculea proles* marched to Vienna, and poor Elbeuf had the digging for his pains. But what is more cruel, particularly to a man of his nation, he received an order not to dig for any more ladies, a sufficiency of that article being to be met with above-ground. Not that the government felt at all inclined to work the mine themselves, only it was not deemed proper for individual industry to reap that benefit which public sloth had not a mind to search for. Near *forty* years elapsed before Herculaneum was thought of again. In the reign of the Spanish prince only, who afterwards ascended the Castilian throne under the name of Charles the Third, and whose memory is still blessed by every Neapolitan, the researches after Herculaneum

* This curious circumstance may also enable us to account for the small quantity of jewels, money, or precious metals hitherto found.

were seriously and systematically pursued, and rewarded with unlooked-for success. By continuing Elbeuf's well, the excavators at once came into the theatre of that town, and from that spot carried on their further subterraneous investigations. Even now, the theatre derives light from the well abovementioned. To enumerate the actual discoveries here, would be inconsistent with my plan : they will be noticed in their proper place hereafter. Let us at once proceed to

THE DISCOVERY OF POMPEJI.

If I recollect right, I have already noticed the different and less fatal manner in which this city was at once blotted from the face of the earth. The light volcanic mould abundantly spread over it, soon became capable of cultivation, and the unconscious husbandman reaped from the fertile soil which covered the roofs of the buildings, rich crops of wine and grain. Not a trace of even a ruin was to be seen for many centuries, except a fragment of an *old wall*, which had constantly been supposed to have been reared on the surface on which it was thought to stand, but which, in fact, proved afterwards the most elevated part of the great theatre of Pompeji. Its superior height over all the other buildings had caused it to project above the volanic stratum. In this state of things, and subsequent to the discovery of Herculaneum (about forty years ago), the hoe of a labourer was arrested by a hard substance. On removing the surrounding earth, he perceived that he had nearly decapitated a small statue of, as he thought, massive gold. His eager efforts to pull up the fancied treasure were fruitless; the idol was firmly rivetted into a stone pedestal, and the latter still more strongly cemented into some hard substance underneath. The peasant, however, had his wits about him. After possessing himself of a small fragment of the doubtful metal, he restored matters in *statu quo*, and left the field in the evening. The verdict of a silversmith was obtained in course; and being satisfied of the impossibility of turning the brass, even in his possession, to any great account, the poor clown at once became loyal and honest, and imparted his secret to the proper officer of government, who immediately ordered the ground to be excavated on the spot pointed out. The image was soon found again; and, moreover, it was ascertained, that (like the Apollo on Drury-lane theatre) it constituted the ornament of the roof of a small temple, which being likewise laid open, was the signal for all future Pompejan discoveries. The statue proved to be a Minerva, perfect in all parts except the head, which was nearly cleft in two by the sacrilegious hoe. And, surely, nobody that knows what her unfortunate papa suffered when he was forced to call in aid the obstetric axe of Vulcan, and submit to the literally *cæsarean* operation of having his cranium split in order to bring forth that very daughter of his—no one, I say, will pity the retributory wound accidentally inflicted on the self-same spot of Pallas Athene! It was a judgment upon her, a *fatum ineluctabile!* For, surely, to have hit that very square inch of space which constituted the most elevated part of all the subterraneous remains of

Pompeji, was something more than the effect of mere chance.

THE DISCOVERY OF STABIÆ, after that of Pompeji, was a matter of less difficulty; once attentively sought for, its site was soon ascertained from some ruins that projected above the ground, like those of the Pompejan theatre. The earth was easily cleared away, and the remains of some villas brought to light, which, although in themselves far less interesting than the discoveries above-mentioned, contained some exquisite specimens of ancient painting, of which I shall have to speak more at large hereafter.

I have now, my dear T. waded through the most tedious part of my Herculanean dissertation—I have burnt, sunk, and destroyed three towns; and might, for this act of heroism, have been numbered among your great men in history, had I not committed the blunder of restoring them again, which is foreign to the character of true heroic greatness. The remaining portion of my task will be more pleasing to me, and, I flatter myself, more entertaining to you: it will consist of a *catalogue raisonné* of the discoveries themselves, and probably require the space of at least one voluminous letter. I therefore drop the subject for the present the more willingly, as I find myself in a heavy arrear with other cotemporary matters, which I must endeavour to bring up as well as I can.

On the very summit of the highest mountain about Naples (Vesuvius excepted), and about six miles distant from that city, stands the romantic convent of the Camalduli. I had long wished to visit so inviting a spot; and chance, the other day, brought me to its gate. Suffering my horse to proceed *ad libitum*, he followed a mountainous road, continually ascending, but not particularly steep; now through a luxuriant wood of young chesnuts, then again through a deep hollow way, the sides of which plainly recorded primæval volcanic revolutions. You could easily count the strata of different substances, disposed in undulating parallels, and exactly corresponding with those on the other side of the way; rock, light sand, ashes intermixed with pumice stone and vegetable mould, followed each other in alternate and repeated succession. The reiterated layers of mould seemed to prove that the country had been steril, and again cultivated more than once; and as the rock differed from the sand in nothing but its hardness, an estimate might be formed of the vast periods of time necessary for the petrifaction, or rather induration, of the latter. Springs of limpid water, distilled by nature into the utmost purity of that element, trickled down into the road, and gently seeking a channel through the ruts of the wheels, enlivened this delightful picture of rural scenery. Now and then a glimpse of the city and its bay all at once burst through the masses of rock, or the sombre foliage of stately trees. Such was the way, my good friend, which conducted me to a little plain. At the sight of the convent, and about thirty paupers before the gate, who appeared to have just received the plentiful remnants of a plentiful table, I guessed my latitude, and

one question to them confirmed my conjecture. Leaving my horse to the care of the porter, I entered a neat church, the insignificant *pretiosa* of which were shewn, and fully explained, by two monks, who, on the sound of Signor Inglese (the best passport in Naples), treated me like an old acquaintance. From the church we proceeded to a gallery, where my conductors consigned me respectfully to Father Onofrio, the superior, a tall, corpulent man, of about 45, with a handsome, thoroughly good-natured countenance. Into better hands I could not have fallen.

"Why, my good sir, did you not come an hour sooner? We have just dined, and should have been happy of your company: however, we shall find something for you by the time you have seen our garden, which has been admired by every one of your countrymen who honoured us with a visit."

It was of no avail to observe, that a late dinner was waiting for me in town; a nod of the head to a lay brother, convinced me that Donna Luisa's culinary preparation would on this day go a begging. The garden, to which we next shaped our course, certainly was an object of curiosity. Flowers, fruit, and vegetables, of every description, throve in luxuriant abundance on an artificial level, created on the summit of a high mountain; the mould itself was exotic. The just admiration excited at their view, and a desire to say something obliging, elicited a comparison with the pensile gardens of Semiramis. "Indeed not!" replied the holy father: "we know enough of the beauty of your English gardens to be convinced that what you are pleased to say is but a compliment from your politeness."—Poor Onophrius's ignorance of the Assyrian termagant was certainly carrying the vow of chastity to a great length!

The gardens terminate at an abrupt precipice, from which, under the cooling shade of some gigantic trees, I enjoyed the most enchanting prospect; which I shall forbear describing, since no delineation of mine, however minute and romantic, would enable you to see a whit the more for it. But, with almost tears in his eyes, the superior pointed down to Agnano, to shew me an extensive tract of land, formerly the property of the convent, but seized by the present government; asking, if the numerous monastic congregations in Malta had suffered such a stretch of arbitrary power, since they had the good fortune to fall under the government of a Protestant prince, the king of England. My reply was in the negative, of course; but by way of comfort I mentioned the general suppression of convents in England at the time of the Reformation. "Ah! but I speak of times present, when...." Here we were interrupted by a messenger, who announced dinner. The ride and the mountain air had keen'd my appetite; I did honour to the holy banquet, which was so exquisitely prepared as not to occasion regret at the absence of any meat whatever. Indeed the immense arsenal of glittering coppers, kettles, and stew-pans, set out to dry in the area below, had already impressed on my mind the most fa-

vourable opinion of the culinary establishment of the Camaldulese fathers; and the wine I tasted proved their cellar to be under the direction of equally able hands. The repast being concluded, good Onophrius conducted me to an adjoining *loggia* (a sort of balcony), from which we saw below us the castle of St. Elmo, the city, bay, Vesuvius, &c. " Many officers of your country have spent hours on this spot, when St. Elmo was besieged by them: they came hither purposely to observe the progress of the siege; we seldom were without some of them honouring us with their company to dinner. Ah! dear sir, every fragment which the skilful shots of your artillerymen tore from the ramparts of the castle, caused our hearts to leap for joy. Indeed, you are a nation of heroes! Why, in the name . . . . . . But come along to my own cell, let us talk about some serious matters over a dish of coffee and a glass of Marasquin*."

No sooner was I seated by the inquisitive father, than a huge black tom-cat, the only succedaneum his vow of celibacy allowed him for a partner through life, took a familiar leap on his patron's lap. After a few caresses, which *Toro's* gratitude returned by an appropriate purring of inward contentment, and a few gentle feline attitudes and oblique glidings against the sleeves of the monastic habit, Onofrio said as follows: " Now, tell me candidly, sir, what I am to believe of this peace of your's, is it real or feigned?"

" To the best of my knowledge, peace, I am sorry to say, has been concluded between our government and that of France. You must have seen the treaty in the Naples gazette?"

" Ah! my good sir, I do not want the Naples gazette; I wish to hear from you the secret views which your nation must have had in this mysterious transaction, of which I know you must be well informed. Come, you are with a true friend of the English; say, is it not all a farce of Mr. Pitt's to entrap Bonaparte in his own snares?"

" Mr. Pitt has quitted the ministry; he . . . ."

" He is, nevertheless, at the bottom of all; he is too deep for Bonaparte. But I see you are afraid to speak out, and perhaps may be justified in being cautious for the present. Allow me, therefore, one more question only: Why are Malta and the Cape to be given up by you?"

" Upon my word, good father, your question exceeds my power of reply. An absence from England of two years has made me an absolute novice in the political affairs of my country. As to the peace, however, as far as I can judge by the English papers, and by some letters from my friends, it is, on our side at least, perfectly sincere."

Here the superior shook his head significantly: the allusion, however, to my private information seemed to have its due weight on his political faith. " If," continued he, " this peace of your's is really sincere, then the only way to account for it, is a resolution on the part of both governments to join in a great armament against the infidels; a mea-

* The name of an excellent liqueur or cordial imported from Zara.

sure devoutly wished for by every good christian. Your navy and the French armies will soon drive those Mahomedan rascals from Morocco, Tunis, Tripoli, Constantinople, and Jerusalem."

"But where are they to go to?"

"*Al Diavolo, se volete;* but that's no business of ours, let them find it out themselves."

The zealous Onofrio enlarged considerably on the plan of this novel crusade; but I fear a further *exposé* of his hagiostrategetic speculations would be as tedious to you, as the obligation of listening to them was tiresome to me. Yet, the friendly and hospitable manner with which he treated me, would not allow me to throw cold water over his pious wishes. I returned him my sincere thanks for his kind reception, and, under a solemn vow (already discharged) to return soon with the English newspapers and my private letters in my pocket, I mounted my horse, whose rotundity and spirits proved that he had, like his master, amply experienced the effects of monastic hospitality. My earnest endeavours to reward the servants for their trouble were respectfully resisted.

Here then, my dear T. is another specimen of the *enormities* of this *pickpocket* nation, as they have been styled by some of our travelling magpies, who .... but no, let me not close my letter with swearing, however just the cause may be. The Neapolitans, from all the experience a six weeks residence among them has afforded me, are an excellent race of people; they would be better still, were .....

Your's, &c.

PORTRAIT AND PARTICULARS OF THE LIFE OF CHARLES LOUIS, ARCHDUKE OF AUSTRIA.

At a time when the whole of the civilized world is threatened with absolute subjugation by the arms or intrigues of a ferocious despot, whom a fortunate combination of circumstances has transformed from an obscure adventurer into the first potentate in the world, the names of those who, by their talents or energies, oppose a successful resistance to the accomplishment of his ambitious plans, must be doubly dear and interesting to mankind. Under this view, the hero who has recently checked the victorious progress of Napoleon, and demonstrated the emptiness of his pretensions to the usurped title of *invincible*, justly claims particular notice and admiration.

Charles Louis, Archduke of Austria, the third son of Leopold II. late emperor of Germany, and brother of Francis II. the present sovereign of the Austrian monarchy, was born at Florence on the 5th of September, 1771. During the lifetime of his uncle, the Emperor Joseph, he was distinguished by the partiality of that prince, who appointed him, at the early age of fourteen, to be colonel of the oldest imperial regiment of infantry, which, under the command of Prince Charles of Lorrain, had formerly acquired unfading laurels.

Personal bravery has invariably characterized the members of the illustrious house from which the archduke is descended*, and this

* The present Emperor of Austria,

hereditary virtue the prince possesses in such an extraordinary degree, that his courage seems only to increase with the magnitude of the danger to which he is exposed. He had scarcely attained to manhood, when he was summoned, in consequence of the war between France and the house of Austria, to display those brilliant qualities and talents which have raised him to the first rank among the generals of this and every preceding age. In the early part of that war, he served in an inferior capacity. At the obstinate battle of Nerwinde, in Flanders, in March 1793, when the hostile armies were commanded by Dumourier and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, he first signalized himself by the courage and promptitude with which he attacked and carried a French redoubt, and contributed, in no small degree, to the signal success of that day.

The abilities which he exhibited in the field on this and many subsequent occasions, soon led to his appointment to the command of one of the principal Austrian armies. With this force, during the glorious campaign of 1796, he completely turned the tide of success which had hitherto attended the republican arms. Two formidable French armies had invaded Germany, and penetrated into the heart of the empire. Moreau advanced through Swabia and Bavaria, while Jourdan proceeded through Manheim, Frankfort, and Wurzburg. The archduke having fallen back in order to effect a junction with General Wartensleben, met Jourdan at Amberg, in Bavaria. An engagement ensued, and the prince was among the first of the Austrian cavalry who broke the enemy's lines. The danger to which he exposed himself on this occasion being intimated to him by some of the officers by whom he was surrounded, he calmly asked, in reply, "Is not my duty superior to my life?" The French were routed, and obliged to retreat; neither did their gallant antagonist allow them any respite till he had driven them across the Rhine. Having thus disposed of one army, he now set out in quest of Moreau, whom he in like manner compelled to retire behind the Rhine, after a retreat which reflected the highest honour on that general. He now laid siege to Kehl, the surrender of which, after an obstinate resistance, crowned the successes of this campaign.

In that of the following year he was less fortunate. He had been expressly chosen to command the Italian army, destined to check, if possible, the victorious career of Bonaparte in that quarter. Fortune, however, remained faithful to the French general, whose progress, after advancing into the Austrian hereditary dominions, was stopped only by the negociations which terminated in the treaty of Campo Formio.

On the recommencement of hostilities in 1799, the archduke was again opposed, in Swabia, to his former antagonist, Jourdan, who, by the defeats he sustained at Osterach and Stockach, was compel-

though inferior in military skill to his brother, is not less distinguished for personal intrepidity. In the last war between the Austrians and the Turks, he behaved with such gallantry, that his uncle rewarded him with the order of Maria Theresa.

led, as he had been three years before, to abandon Germany and recross the Rhine. Towards the conclusion of the year, the archduke was engaged in the arduous task of defending the passage of that river with a force of 70,000 men, in the face of two hostile armies exceeding 100,000.

Early in 1800, ill health, probably combined with other causes, induced the archduke to resign the command of the imperial army, which, after experiencing several reverses, was at length completely defeated at Marengo. This disaster was speedily followed by the peace of Luneville. Notwithstanding the unfavourable nature of this peace, as it affected the Germanic constitution, the services of the archduke were so highly estimated, that a monument was soon afterwards erected, at the expence of some patriotic individuals, to commemorate his achievements. This structure, which stands in the vicinity of Augsburg, consists of a temple supported by four columns. In the interior, upon a pedestal of grey marble, is placed a bust of the prince, of white Carrara marble, in Roman costume: on the summit is an eagle with expanded wings, holding the imperial globe, with a laurel branch. This monument, sixteen feet in height, bears the following inscription: *To the Saviour of Germany, by some Germans.*

A few years of peace succeeded the treaty of Luneville; but in 1805, the storm of war again burst over the Austrian monarchy. What motive could have induced the cabinet of Vienna to appoint the Archduke Charles to the command in Italy, rather than to entrust him with the conduct of the army destined to meet Bonaparte in the plains of Germany, we are totally at a loss to conceive. It is scarcely necessary to observe, that, in the station assigned him, the prince displayed his accustomed ability, though obliged to retreat before the superior force of Massena, and probably induced also to adopt that measure, by the hope of being able to check the progress of the enemy in the hereditary states. He was thus enabled to appear at the head of 90,000 men, at the distance of eighty miles from Vienna, which capital he summoned to surrender, when he received intelligence of the armistice concluded by his brother, in consequence of the imbecility of General Mack, and the disastrous issue of the battle of Austerlitz, which of course prevented him from making any farther effort for the honour of his house and country.

Convinced, by fatal experience, of the necessity of a thorough reform in the military system, the cabinet of Vienna, immediately after the conclusion of the treaty of Presburg, entrusted the Archduke Charles with the entire direction of the military resources of the monarchy. The emperor notified to him, in the following letter, his appointment to the dignity of generalissimo of the Austrian armies:

" *My dear Brother,*

" After the late unfortunate events, and the peace obtained by so many sacrifices, it is of the utmost necessity to place the military power of the monarchy in such a state as may be suitable to the population and the situation of the finances, and so well ordered and regulated as to render it a sure defence of my hereditary states. The first

step towards attaining this object, I take, by placing your highness at the head of all my armies in quality of generalissimo. The knowledge of the troops that will be under your orders, should I be compelled to to enter into another war, will remind those who have already served, of the laurels they have formerly gathered on the field of battle under your conduct, and inspire the rest with a high confidence in the talents, bravery, and prudence of their commander, which leads most certainly to victory. With the dignity of generalissimo, I commit to you likewise the direction of all my armies in time of peace, in such a manner that you shall be at the head of the council of war, and of all the officers appertaining to it. I expect from your comprehensive genius and your indefatigable activity, a statement of the plans you propose to form, for bringing to perfection the great work which I have confided to you: and I am persuaded, that the frequent journeys you will make, in order to see every thing with your own eyes, and the care you will take that your orders are punctually obeyed, will perfectly fulfil my intentions, and render your work complete. "FRANCIS."

With what assiduity and success the archduke has devoted himself to the accomplishment of the objects with which he was charged, must be sufficiently obvious from the formidable resistance that Austria has been enabled to oppose to the gigantic power of France, in the conflict in which she is at present engaged. Notwithstanding its unfavourable commencement, and the taking of Vienna by the enemy, he has contrived to prevent their farther advance; and the most sanguinary engagement fought since the French revolution began to deluge Europe with blood, has given an effectual check to the career of him who has been its principal scourge.

Napoleon, having continued some time at Vienna, resolved to set out in pursuit of the archduke's army. Bridges were constructed over the various branches formed by islands in the Danube, and the French army crossed to the left bank of that river, unmolested by the Austrians. Here, however, on the 21st of May, the enemy were attacked by the archduke, and during the action the bridge in their rear was destroyed by fire-ships sent down the river for that purpose, and not by accident, as the French emperor would have it believed. Night produced a short intermission of the conflict, which was renewed with the dawn, and terminated in the complete discomfiture of the French; who, however, effected their retreat to the island of Lobau in the Danube, and having repaired their bridge, returned to their former positions on the other side of the river.

On these glorious days the archduke, as usual, displayed his superior judgment and military skill, and distinguished himself by that contempt of danger, which, though perhaps not perfectly consistent with prudence in a commander in chief, must nevertheless communicate to his troops the same zeal by which he is himself animated. In the Austrian official account of the battle, we are told, that on the 22d, "the archduke himself seized the colours of Zach's regiment, and the battalion which had begun to give way, followed with new enthusiasm

his heroic example. Most of those who surrounded him were wounded; his adjutant-general, Count Colloredo, received a ball in his head, the wound from which was at first considered dangerous: a squeeze of the hand signified to him the concern of his sympathizing commander, who, filled with contempt of death, now fought for glory and his country."

From the same source we shall subjoin a statement of the results of this most important victory. The Austrian army lost in killed 4278 officers and men; 16,326 were wounded, and 838 taken prisoners. The loss of the enemy was prodigious. Upwards of 7000 men and an immense number of horses were buried on the field of battle, besides many who perished in the Danube and the island of Lobau. When the account from which these data are given was written, there were in Vienna and the suburbs 29,773 wounded French, and upwards of 5000 more in the hospitals of the Austrian army; exclusive of great numbers who were carried to St. Pölten, Enns, and even as far as Linz. The number taken prisoners was 2300.

With such an achievement before our eyes, and from our knowledge of the archduke's character, we have every reason to augur a favourable issue of the important contest in which Austria is engaged. His exertions to reform and reorganize the army have been unprecedented; so that not only the greatest order and discipline now prevail, but also a promptitude and alacrity hitherto unexampled among the Austrian troops, added to a love and esteem for their commander, which is carried to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. These he has gained by his affability and condescension, being equally accessible to the common soldier and the general, and conversing with the former in the same mild and friendly manner as with the latter.

We trust that the brave archduke will be proof against the arts of the crafty Corsican, to whom he has shewn himself to be fully equal in arms; and that he will add to the proud title of the saviour of Germany, the still more glorious appellation of the saviour of Europe—we might even say, of the whole civilized world.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and honoured mother,

I SHALL not attempt to answer your kind and truly maternal letter in any other way, than by returning you the most grateful acknowledgments of my heart, for the additional proof of your ever watchful care and goodness. I do not presume to reason on its contents; but shall employ it as the subject of my continual study and reflection, and consider it as a lesson for my instruction—as a rule for my conduct. I trust you will never write to me in vain; and that not a sentence which proceeds from your lips or your pen, will ever fail of having its due influence on the understanding and the heart of your Amelia.

The principal feature of my public life, for so I think I may correctly name it, since you last heard

from me, has been at an entertainment in the city; which equally surprised me, for its magnificence, its splendour, and, which I did not altogether expect, from its novelty. For though I am well aware of the potent effects of education, and the habits of early life, I could not have supposed it possible, that such a marked and extraordinary difference could have prevailed in the manners of the two great divisions of the metropolis: whereas they now appear to me as forming two distinct countries, whose dissimilarity is so decided, that, in my visit to the city, I felt myself, as it were, in a new world, or at least in another country. I must except indeed the article of dress, for the genius of fashion, which presides over the departments of millinery and dress-making, seems to predominate with equal expence, parade, and even taste, on one side of Temple-bar, as on the other. But you will say the language must be the same. That it is English I most readily allow, and perfectly intelligible I assure you, and possessed all the energy of the vulgar tongue. Every word I heard spoken in the circle of which I formed a part, is, I doubt not, to be found in the dictionary; but these self-same words were so combined, and delivered with such concomitant tones, that they formed a dialect with which I happened to be totally unacquainted. And as to manners, there certainly must be a kind of instinctive habit of imitation among a certain class of citizens, or a settled code of decorums by which their behaviour is regulated, as they bore so strong a resemblance to each other.

But to the history of my adventures.—The fond determination of my dear aunt, that I should see every thing which this great metropolis affords, in the way of amusement, during the period of my residence in it, had induced her to procure tickets of admission to an entertainment at the Mansion-house of the lord mayor; and Mrs. B—, whose life is passed in crowds, kindly undertook to *chaprone* me on the occasion. I understood we were to encounter a bustle; and I prepared myself in every respect for the situation: but in such a bustle I hope never to engage again; though, as I came safe and sound out of it, I am not sorry that I have, for once in my life, been a witness of all the curious occurrences connected with it. I had been in the midst of more than one squeeze during the winter; and I, therefore, arrayed myself in full preparation for another. But to proceed.

On our arrival at the Mansion-house, the master of the ceremonies, a smart little man, in a black gown covered with tassels, took Mrs. B—'s hand, and led her through a crowded room to present her to the lady mayoress, who was a tall, stout, well-looking woman, of about forty. She was very superbly dressed, and sat in a crimson velvet chair, on somewhat of an elevated position. She honoured us with a gracious smile, and said nothing; we curtsied very low, and did the same. At a small distance from her were two empty chairs, and Mrs. B— thought we might as well occupy them as any other, which we accordingly did. But we had invaded, as it seemed, the *sanctum sanctorum* of the aldermen's ladies; for two of those dames, in all the pride and plumage of their

character, told us, without the least reserve, that we must resign our situations. One of them said to Mrs. B—, "You have got my place, ma'am, and must move:" when the other said as coolly to me, "And you must do the same." We obeyed without hesitation; and, surprised as I was, I nevertheless felt a strong disposition to indulge a laugh: but as we had been turned out of our seats for one indecorum, I apprehended we might be turned out of the room if we committed another; so I kept a grave countenance, and we mingled with the crowd. In a short time, however, the lord mayor appeared in a gown covered with gold, and its train borne, and preceded by a man bearing a sword. The aldermen followed in red gowns: and after the lord mayor had shaken the lady mayoress by the hand, he turned short round, and strutted off in the same ceremony as he came. The lady mayoress followed, conducted by the master of the ceremonies; and each of the aldermen taking his lady, the procession moved forwards to the dinner. We fell in with the crowd, and such a scene ensued as beggars all description. In the Hanover-square squeeze we were immovably jammed, and submitted, with all possible good humour, to our situation: but here there was room enough to move; and the contest, which was a most unceremonious one, was who should get first; and we were driven, and without a word of apology, to right and left, by elbows as red as the aldermen's gowns. Nothing, therefore, was left for us but to defend ourselves against all this pummeling as well as we could, and to move onward with this turbid stream, which at length forced its way, and us along with it, through a vast portal, into the Egyptian hall, a most magnificent room, where there was a sumptuous banquet, as I understood, for four hundred guests, and such a display of ornamental confectionary as I had never seen. Here, as the company entered, they all set a running to get places; so we did the same, and were fortunate enough to obtain them. A vast band in the gallery continued playing "God save the King" for some time; when silence being proclaimed, grace was pronounced, and eating began; and from the voracity, both male and female, with which it proceeded, it might be supposed that the good people, within my observation at least, had fasted for eight-and-forty hours. I unfortunately had placed myself opposite to a turbot; and a jolly dame, on the other side of the table, rose up, as she said, to see if there was no fish, when the turbot caught her eye, and she instantly vociferated, "I should be glad if the lady in a pink cap and a white feather would fill me a plate of what's before her." Now this cap-and-feather lady was your poor dear Amelia: I therefore obeyed her commands most amply. "And now, miss, some lobster sauce." I accordingly gave her a small ladle-full; on which she exclaimed—"Don't be afraid, miss, a little more, if you please; miss, don't spare, there's plenty of every thing here." So I quadrupled her portion, and she added, "Thank you, miss." A rosy-faced man, who sat next her, and who eat and talked at the same time, very shrewdly observed, that she did not

know whether the lady was a miss or not: on which she desired him, in a very snappish tone, to hold his foolish tongue. But such an injunction the good man was not, just at this time, disposed to obey: so filling a glass of wine, and happening to catch my eye, he said, with as significant a look as his features were capable of assuming, "I do not know, ma'am, whether you are a miss or a mistress; but if you are a miss, you'll excuse my freedom, here's wishing you may be a mistress before this time twelvemonth." I really could not help feeling confused at the man's impertinent ignorance; and had scarcely recovered myself sufficiently to look about me, when a man, of rather a genteel appearance, looking directly to me, made an inclination, which I, of course, returned, when he instantly cried out, "No, no, it was not you I meant, but the young lady next you:" and he then repeated the compliment with a familiar nod to her. I really began to feel uncomfortable, while Mrs. B— quite enjoyed it, and laughed *à la folie*. But I soon had my revenge; for now my health was actually drank, and the civil man, looking towards Mrs. B—, added, "Your mamma's health, miss." Now you must know, that though Mrs. B— is a most amiable, pleasing woman, and would have no objection to be considered as my sister, she would rather be spared the honour of being taken for my mother. She accordingly coloured as red as my cap, and words, "vulgar, undiscerning brute!" escaped her in a tone which marked more mortification than such a circumstance, I think, should have occasioned.

I was now attacked by a pert, squat young lady, of about thirty, as I should think, who sat to the left of me; and who, without a single syllable of introduction, asked me if my necklace was mock or real pearl. I told her that I had always understood it to be the latter.—"And, pray, have you bracelets of the same?" when I drew off my glove, and let her see that the decorations of my arms were of the same kind. "You must know," said she, "that my papa deals in these things; and we have just such a suit of pearls as these in our shop, which he says he would not sell for less than five hundred pounds." She then actually seized my arm, and examined it, with its *bijouterie*, as if it were an article in that very shop to which she belongs. But as, according to her notions, any one who wears a suit of pearls worth five hundred pounds, must be a person of consequence, she began to treat me as such; and after she had fished out the place of my residence, she began to mend her manners, and became very communicative: she not only explained the ceremonies of the feast, which were wholly unintelligible to me, but gave me a very amusing history of the company about us; and with a part of it, my dearest mother, I hope to amuse you.

"The jolly woman," said she, "whom you helped to the turbot, is the wife of a tinman; and the saucy fellow who was so familiar with you, is her husband. He serves the lord mayor with the fine illumination around us, and has the pleasure of stuffing, as you see him, by the light of his own lamps. She with the sky-blue feather, is the widow

of a linen-draper, who left her fifteen thousand pounds and a country-house: he was one of the volunteers, and died in consequence of a fever he caught from over-exercise in a sham-fight. She has been out of her weeds about a month, and there are many candidates for her favour, or rather for her fortune. Her late husband was a very plain man; and she now says, if she marries again, she'll please her eye, though she plagues her heart. The fat girl who sits next to her, is the daughter of a weight and scale maker; and if she were to get into one of her father's scales, he must furnish plenty of weights to make the other sink. As for that lady who is now looking through a quizzing-glass, and is so elegantly dressed, she can very well afford it: she is the wife of a lottery-office keeper. They are people that get a deal of money; for let who will have the blanks, the lottery is sure to turn up a prize to them. Do stretch forward a little, and look at that nice, neat, prim, precise figure, who sits next but one to me: her husband is a bookseller in Paternoster-row; and she may be truly said, I think, to be in print. The two pretty girls who are dressed both alike, are the daughters of a drum-maker, who is making a fortune out of the war: he drinks Bonaparte's health every night, the last thing he does before he goes to bed. They are very amiable young women, and particular friends of mine; but their tongues never lie still: and when they are in high spirits, a score of their father's drums would be scarce sufficient to silence them. The gentleman whom you mistook about drinking my health, is, you must know, an admirer of mine: he is a glover, in a very good way of business, who buried his wife about two years ago. But the last time I was at the debating society, it was proved, to my satisfaction, that a man can never be really and truly in love more than once: I am determined, therefore, not to marry a widower."

Thus was she proceeding, and, as you must perceive, with no common share of sarcastic vivacity, when proclamation was made for silence, and the lord mayor rose to deliver a speech which brought my astonishment to its climax. He rose, he said (I give his precise words), to drink the healths of the company who had honoured him with their presence, and to express his cordial thanks for their having comported themselves in such a decent and orderly manner. He then drank his wine; and, to complete the whole, the band struck up Handel's *Water Music*.

I ventured to ask my neighbour if such speeches were usual. Not such as this, she said; but she supposed the chief magistrate, who is a worthy, well-meaning, but very uneducated man, had failed in employing suitable expressions: for, as she observed, aptly enough, a stranger must be led to imagine that it was customary for the company, on these occasions, to break the lamps, destroy the chandeliers, and throw the glasses over their heads; and that his lordship thought it right to thank his guests for having spared them: at the same time, she begged leave to assure me, that no other spirit of destruction prevailed at these festivities, than such as may be gratified by knives, forks, and

spoons.—Here our conversation ended, when she presented me with her address in the form of a shop-card; entreated me to do her the honour of calling upon her when I should come into the city; and, at the same time, informed me, if I wanted any thing in her papa's line, no one would do me greater justice: and, one of these days, I will most assuredly indulge the freak, and become one of her papa's customers.

The banquet was concluded; and of the retiring cavalcade, who should form a part but my dear Lady C.; who, seeing us among the crowd, desired one of the aldermen to rescue us from it; which he instantly did, with the utmost politeness and attention. We now accompanied the procession, and were admitted into the lady mayoress's circle. The ball began about ten, when I danced a minuet with an alderman—and, with that self-same alderman, attempted to go down a country-dance; but it would have been equally possible to have threaded one of our thickest beech-woods as to have penetrated the ball-room: it was said that three thousand persons were present.—Heat, noise, and confusion of every kind, continued till about two in the morning, when the crowd began to disperse, and about four we contrived to make our escape.—Such is the history of a day, which I am not sorry that I have passed, but which I shall never wish to repeat. If it should but amuse you, my dearest mother, I shall be satisfied.

I remain, with the utmost affection and veneration,

Your most dutiful daughter,

AMELIA.

ON THE WASTE OF AGRICULTURAL PRODUCE.

LETTER V.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

MY engagements last month prevented me from sending you my observations on the waste that corn is liable to between seed-time and harvest; but, as the latter is approaching, I have taken the liberty of transmitting a few of my practical remarks, hoping they will be the means of saving some bushels of corn, as I know that your *Repository* is read by some practical farmers.

In the first place, I wish it to be understood, that I do not call that waste which is destroyed by unavoidable incidents, but that which is lost, though it might have been preserved by the care and attention of man, and whose value would be greater than the expence incurred in its preservation. As your correspondent, the Farmer, in your last number, shrewdly remarks, that by paying a shilling to save ninepence, would be only adding to the loss, I also presume, that when I describe the best machines now in use for the preservation of agricultural produce, with demonstrative practical cases, credibly certified, he will obtain some interesting information. In the mean time, I hope he will describe his other disappointments in his attempts to introduce agricultural machinery,

as I am much pleased by his admitting that there is great waste, however we may differ about the mode of preservation.

There is not much waste between the seed-time and harvest, except where weeds are suffered to grow, and cattle to break in and trample down the succulent plants. But when the corn is ripe it is exposed to a number of incidents, from which much waste occurs.

First, it is attacked by the birds, particularly sparrows, who destroy many thousand quarters every year.

Secondly, many thousand quarters are lost by shelling or falling out of the ear, through that mistaken idea, so prevalent among farmers, that corn is not fit to cut till the seed becomes dry and hard, supposing that till then it draws some nutriment from the earth. This is the cause of much waste, as, while the corn is drying, the chaff (having performed the intentions of nature in guarding the seed till mature) approaches fast to decay, by losing its tenacity, or hold, on the straw. This exposes the corn to every blast of wind, and it is liable to fall out from the necessary mode of cutting.

As all seed is maturely ripe the moment congelation has taken place, and receives no nutriment whatever from the root after that time, it should then be cut, to prevent all risks of loss while drying or carrying to the barn. The sample would be brighter, and the quality of the corn much better, than when it stands to be dry ripe.

The farmer who cuts his corn as soon as it is congealed, or as soon as the milky substance becomes farinaceous, has many important advantages over him who suffers it to dry before he begins harvest. In the first place, his work is more forward, the weather in general is more favourable, and the days are longer. He seldom loses any corn in the field; his sample is better, and sells for more by sixpence a bushel in the market, if the other is equally well harvested, and the quantity is not less per acre. I have practised this mode upon a moderate sized farm for twenty-five years, and have invariably found it the most profitable, both to the public and the individual, which, in all that concerns agriculture, are synonimous. I found some difficulty to induce my harvest-men to cut it the first two or three years, they always observing, it would not be fit to cut, according to their ideas, in less than ten days or a fortnight; so powerfully does custom influence the actions of men.

There is a considerable waste in carrying the corn from the field to the barn, except the rathes of the waggons or carts are covered with cloth, which is seldom the case; the motion of the load chafes out a considerable quantity of corn upon the road, which is scattered about and not much seen; but the quantity lost through the harvest is very great, and would amply reward the farmer for preserving it.

There is often much waste in the rick-yards, where there is not room to put the whole crop into the barn, particularly in showery weather, where the farmer has not provided a sufficient quantity of straw to cover his hovels. A stack or hovel of corn, if ever so well harvested, is very much injured by lying ex-

posed to a rainy night, and should, in every case, be rough thatched as soon as made. This would not only prevent the risk of exposure, but, if rain should fall in the night, the hovel would be in a good state to thatch the next morning, when perhaps the state of the weather may prevent the harvest-men being usefully employed in the field. The hovel would be dry, and if rain should continue, the thatching might proceed by turning back the rough thatch a steltch before the ladder, without exposing the corn to the falling rain.

If the practice of rough thatching were generally introduced, it would save the country many thousand quarters of corn every year. You may at all times have it done when the men come out of the field, for the trifling consideration of a little extra strong beer. I have many times by this practice saved from five to ten pounds worth of corn in one night. Unless a farmer is neat and vigilant in his stack-yard, he there sustains much annual waste.

But by far the greatest loss occurs after the corn is put into the barn, either from vermin or imperfect separation from the straw. The former can be prevented by a proper construction or alteration of the barn; and the latter may be obviated whenever a proper and universally effectual mode shall be invented to do away the use of threshing-floors. The flail is a laborious, unhealthy, and uncertain mode of separation; but if the complete separation be not taken into the account, I believe it is the cheapest that has yet been adopted. Other modes have been tried and are daily trying, but as yet, I believe, without success. The labour in some cases has been removed from the arms of men to the shoulders of horses, with a tenfold addition to the burden. This immense power must certainly be wrongly applied, as the adhesion of corn to its straw is not so great, as to require the power of horses to disengage it. We all know that if we touch a corn in the ear the right way ever so slightly with the finger, it starts out and falls to the ground. How absurd then must it be to apply a power that will break the straw almost to chaff, to disengage that which can be shaken out by the wind! I presume that it is by applying power in this way, that your correspondent, the Farmer, has met with those disappointments, which he promises to communicate to you, if I "should give demonstrative cases, where the means made use of for preservation have not exceeded in expence the value of the article preserved." I am sorry that I have not leisure at present to enter into the minutiæ of these practical cases, but I promise you that at some future time I will demonstrate to your satisfaction and that of your agricultural readers, many cases where and how the preservation of agricultural produce is no loss, but a great individual and public gain. Till then, I remain

Your most humble servant,

AN ECONOMIST.

DESCRIPTION OF THE IBIS OF THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS.

Among the animals that have had divine honours paid them, either as divinities or favourite companions of the gods, perhaps birds claim the first rank: and in Egypt, where more animals were said to be adored than in all the rest of the world, the *ibis* was particularly distinguished. But what was the ibis held sacred by the ancient Egyptians?

According to the ancients there were two species of the ibis: both, resembling each other in shape, had feet like those of the crane, and a curved bill; but the plumage of one was white, except the head, neck, tips of the wings, and rump, which were black; while the other was black entirely. Both, too, were reported equally to attack and devour the winged serpents, which were said to swarm in Egypt in the spring. This service, says Buffon, as great as unexpected, was the foundation of that superstition which ascribed something divine to these tutelary birds.

From the avidity with which the stork devours reptiles, this bird was supposed by Belon and Prosper Alpinus to be the ibis: while Hasselquist considered the ibis as a white kind of heron, that follows the herds in Egypt, to pick up the worms that crawl out of the ground on which they tread. Buffon and Linnæus were equally ignorant of the true ibis; but Maillet blunders most egregiously, in taking it for a species of vulture. The tantalus ibis of Linnæus; the white ibis of Buffon, Blumenbach, and Brisson, which was supposed by Perault to be the true ibis, and is commonly so considered, is in fact very wild in Egypt.

Bruce was the first who recognized the real white ibis of the ancients in Abyssinia. The *abou hannes*, father John, of that country, so called because St. John's day is the time when it makes its appearance there, agrees in size, shape, and colour, not only with the description of the ancients, but, which is still more convincing, with the embalmed ibises found in Egypt.

Mr. Savigny, who was one of the members of the Egyptian institute, has fully confirmed the observations of Bruce. He tells us, that this bird is well known throughout Lower Egypt by the name of *mengel*, or the sickle, derived from its curved bill, being common there at a certain time of the year. Its bill is not very strong, and blunt at the point and on the edges. Its tongue is short, and almost hidden in the throat. It is of no great size or strength, being scarcely superior in these respects to the common curlew. The length, shape, and structure of its bill and tongue oblige it to seek its food in water or mud. It flies very high. It does not breed in Egypt, but arrives there when the Nile begins to rise; follows the progress of the inundation, advances with it into the country, and when the waters retire still accompanies their course, finally to leave Egypt after having remained there about seven months. It does not appear to frequent the sea, or salt lakes, and even keeps at a dis-

tance from the river, where it would not find the sort of food it requires: but it is fond of the vicinity of stagnant pools of fresh water, and the borders of shallow canals. There it seeks its aliment among the mud, feeding on the smaller testaceous animals. Of this Mr. Savigny satisfied himself when in Egypt, by opening the gizzards of several ibises, which he always found full of river shells.

Indeed it does not seem reasonable to suppose, that the ibis should form an exception to all analogy. The rest of the genus scolopax, to which it properly belongs, feed on small fish, worms, testacea, and aquatic insects; a habit equally suited to their internal structure and external organs: but we know none that attack and eat serpents, or large animals.

Mr. Savigny likewise recognized the black ibis of the ancients in Lower Egypt. This differs from the white ibis only in its colour, which is black; size, which is somewhat less; and shape, which is more delicate: but the only striking difference is the colour. This conformity between them agrees with the description of Herodotus; and the species of Mr. Savigny agrees with the black ibis carved on ancient Egyptian monuments.

This bird has long been known in Europe. It is the tantalus falcinellus of Linnæus, the Italian curlew of many French naturalists. Large flights of these visit Italy in the spring; and in the same way they arrive in Egypt, but after the white ibis, and they likewise continue there later. The habits of both are alike, and both feed on the same aliment, as Mr. Savigny found by dissection. Indeed they are both sold in the markets of Lower Egypt; but, if they fed on serpents, the Mahommedans would deem them unclean, and abstain from their flesh.

It is this notion that has misled travellers; and, when Mr. Savigny enquired among the natives of Egypt, to all of whom the ibis is very familiar, for a bird that attacks and devours serpents, he was as unable as his predecessors to obtain any information concerning it.

But Mr. Cuvier has found remains of serpents in a mummy of an ibis. Popular stories may be refuted by argument; but a fact of this kind, adduced by so able an observer, can be opposed only by facts. Now the truth is, that the intestines of the ibis are not to be found in any of the mummies of this bird, as might have been inferred from passages in Herodotus, Plutarch, and Porphyry, respecting human mummies. This destroys the whole force of Mr. Cuvier's observation: for we cannot infer, that the ibis had fed on serpents, unless fragments of them had been found in its intestines. How then did these fragments come there? The Egyptians were accustomed to embalm many sacred animals together; and we know, that certain species of serpents were among the number. This circumstance is not noticed by the ancients: but, it is indisputable, that the mummies of Memphis afford more than one instance of it; and at Thebes still more whimsical combinations are found.

But though we may presume that we have thus ascertained the

bird so celebrated from ancient times under the name of ibis; another subject of enquiry remains, perhaps still more important, when we consider the people to whom it relates; a people whose government, at a very remote period, bore a striking resemblance to our own.

The honours paid to animals by the Egyptians have hitherto been considered as actual worship. Ever since the time of Herodotus, travellers have been struck with the multitude of figures of animals represented in the Egyptian temples. They have taken for simple representations of facts, emblems intended not to be generally understood; and vague traditions have confirmed them in the opinion, that Egypt was devoted to the most absurd and contemptible superstitions. But the more attentively we study the natural history of the country, and investigate the ample treasure of its antiquities, the more rational and ingenious shall we find its mythological allegories.

It would be strange if the Egyptians had worshipped the ibis as the destroyer of serpents, with which it is unable from its structure to cope; and disregarded the stork, the raven, the kite, the crane, and others, which certainly did free them in some measure from these enemies. The ibis visits Egypt when the Nile, the source of its fertility, begins to rise; and follows the progress of its overflow. Is it not then natural to suppose, that the ibis was the emblem of this inundation, and shared with the river the gratitude of the people?

It is said too, that the ibis was the enemy of the winged serpent that infested Egypt. According to the ancients likewise, Egypt would have been depopulated by winged scorpions, brought by the winds from the deserts on the south: and the fable of the basilisk, the very look of which was death, is well known. May we not discern in these the fatal simoom, that blows from the deserts in the spring? and the plague, which always ceases its ravages on the rise of the Nile?

In the Egyptian zodiac we find the scorpion occupies the second of the vernal signs, when the plague and the simoom rage with the greatest fury; and the ibis holds its place in that sign under which the Nile begins to rise. It likewise denotes the inundation in the sign of cancer, which is frequently represented by the head of an ibis joined to the tail of a crawfish. The winged sagittary, pursuing the scorpion, and attacking him with his arrows, forms no unapt emblem of the etesian winds contending against those of the south.

Not as a divinity then was the ibis worshipped; it was merely the sacred emblem of that grand and periodical natural phenomenon, to which Egypt was indebted for the fertility of its fields, and by which the double scourge of pestilence and famine was averted.

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES OF A SHEEP.

The following authentic history of the singular adventures of a sheep, transmitted to us from Salisbury, where the animal died, will, we

doubt not, prove interesting to our readers:—

She was born in the North Highlands of Scotland; embarked in 1804 in the Arab, and visited Iceland, Greenland, and Norway: here she was sent on shore to graze.—The next day, seeing the boat row past the place where she was feeding, *she leaped into the water* and *swam* to the boat: this circumstance protected her ever after from the butcher, and her life was one scene of gratitude. She was in fourteen different actions with the enemy's flotilla and batteries at Boulogne, in the last of which she lost part of one of her horns. After that she traversed the whole of the western extent of Africa, across the equator to the Brazils, and along the Guiana coast of South America to the West Indies; from thence to Ireland, and then home. She was so tame as to feed from the hand, and, like the dog, followed her protector; would *dance* for a cabbage leaf; preferred the house and fire-side to the stable; for several months was never known to touch hay or grass, living with the sailors upon pudding and grog, nibbling the ends of rope and canvass. The paring of an apple or a potatoe was her greatest luxury!—The docility of the animal was highly amusing: she would eat off your plate, and put her head under your arm at dinner; would drink wine or spirits, and tea if well sweetened; run up and down the stairs, and if she got into the kitchen, would take the cover from the pot and peep into it. Her wool was of a soft and silky nature.

After having weathered so many storms and hardships, she was brought as a present by Lieut. Bagnold, of the R. N. to a lady in Salisbury; where, alas! their fleecy friend died of a bowel complaint the second day after her arrival, most sincerely lamented, the 22d of January, 1808.

LINES WRITTEN ON A MOST REMARKABLE SHEEP.

Scarce thirty suns had brighten'd o'er her head,
When to the Arab's deck young Jack* was led;
Here from her master's side she ne'er would stray,
Eat of his meat, and on his hammock lay.
Grateful for this, when left on Norway's beach,
She brav'd the sea, the distant ship to reach.
This act heroic stays the murd'rous knife,
And all the crew demand to save her life.
Thus spar'd, she visits each far distant main:
In fourteen battles amid heroes slain,
She 'scapes unhurt; save that the whizzing lead
Bears off one horn, then gently graz'd her head.
All perils past, she reach'd her native shore,
To tempt the rage of war and seas no more.
Go, my dear Jack, her grateful master said,
(As on her snow-white head his hand he laid;)
Go seek the shady grove, the verdant mead,
There rest securely, and securely feed.
A thousand joys shall thy long life attend,
Bless'd with that greatest good, a faithful friend.
Vain were these hopes! at Sarum safe arriv'd,
Sudden she sicken'd, and as sudden died.—
Well then, dear Jack, since fate has seal'd thy doom,
Be thine the honours of the sculptur'd tomb.
There too shall this just eulogy appear,
"A sheep, a much lov'd sheep, reposes here."
Merits in thee some future bard shall trace,
Such as ne'er yet adorn'd the fleecy race.
A patient temper, to all ills resign'd,
Sense almost human, to good nature join'd.
No charms for her had flow'ry lawn or grove,
'Twas man she sought—to man gave all her love.
Had she but liv'd in fiction's classic days,
The muse had sung her fame in deathless lays;
Had fondly told, that her not mortal frame
Return'd from earth to heav'n, from whence it came;
Advanc'd to share with Aries on high,
The space assign'd him in her native sky.

* It was a female sheep, but by the sailors was constantly called Jack.

An Account *of a* Method *of dividing* Astronomical *and* other Instruments *by* ocular Inspection, *in which the usual Tools for graduating are not employed, the whole Operation being so contrived, that no Error can occur but what is chargeable to Vision, when assisted by the best optical Means of viewing and measuring minute Quantities.* By Mr. Edward Troughton.

To divide, with accuracy, the instruments that are immediately subservient to the purposes of astronomy, is an object of the first importance to the perfection of the science. Much of this will always depend on the skill of the operator: but whatever tends to facilitate his labours, or assist his skill in the attainment of its object, cannot fail to be received by him with gratitude.

Mr. Troughton, while apprentice to his late brother, was emulous of rivaling him in the art of dividing instruments, in which he excelled. In this pursuit he soon felt the inadequacy of the instruments employed. The beam-compasses, spring-dividers, and scale of equal parts, appeared to him little better than so many sources of mischief. From the erroneous opinion, that of the different branches of the art *turning* alone bordered on perfection, he was anxious to apply this principle to the division of instruments. The means of doing this were first suggested to him by seeing the action of the perambulator, or measuring-wheel; the surface of the earth presenting itself as the edge of the instrument to be divided, and the wheel of the perambulator as a narrow roller acting on that edge; and hence he conceived the idea, that some easy contrivance might be devised for marking off the revolutions and parts of the roller upon the instrument. The same idea had occurred to Hook, Sisson, and many others, but had not been carried into practice.

When a roller is properly proportioned to the radius of the circle to be divided, and with its edge made a small matter conical, so that one side may not be too great, and the other side too little, it may be adjusted so exactly, that it may be carried several times round the circle without the error of a single second; and it acts with so much steadiness, that it may not unaptly be considered as a wheel and pinion of indefinitely high numbers. Yet such is the imperfection of the edges of the circle and roller, that, when worked with the greatest care, the intermediate parts, on a radius of two feet, will sometimes be unequal, to the value of half a minute or more. This may be accounted for by the difference in hardness of the parts of the metal, for that it yields considerably to the roller is evident. The exterior border of the circle being turned rounding, as it always ought, so as to present to the roller a convex edge, the radius of curvature of which does not exceed a tenth of an inch, the roller ought to touch it only in a single point. But the circle always marks the roller with a list not less than a fiftieth of an inch broad, whence at least 12° of the edge of the circle must come into contact with it at a time, and the two surfaces must yield to each other in depth by a quantity equal to the versed sine of half the arc, or $\frac{1}{1800}$ of an inch. Hence the roller can only be trusted through a very short arc, or as a useful auxiliary to fill up short in-

tervals, the limits of which have been corrected by more certain means.

Bird, the most accurate divider of the age in which he lived, first contrived the means of rendering the usual divisions of the quadrant bisectional; and this, with his extraordinary care in avoiding the effects of unequal expansion from change of temperature, chiefly distinguished his method from that of others who divided by hand. This desirable object he accomplished by the use which he made of a finely divided scale of equal parts. The thing aimed at was, to obtain a point upon the arc at the highest bisectional number of divisions from 0, which, in his eight-feet quadrant, was 1024 of 5′ each = 85° 20′. The extent of the beam-compasses, with which he traced the arc upon the limb of the instrument to be divided, being set off upon that arc, gave the points 0 and 60°; which, being bisected, gave 30° more to complete the arc. The arc of 30° being bisected, gave the point 75°. From the known length of the radius, the chord of 10° 20′ was computed, taken off from the scale, and protracted forward from 75°; while the chord of 4° 40′, ascertained in the same manner, was set off from 90° backwards, meeting the chord of 10° 20′ in the continually bisectional arc of 85° 20′. This point being found, the work was carried on by bisections; and the chords, as they became small enough, were set off beyond this point, to supply the remainder of the quadrantal one.

Mr. John Troughton, for want of a scale of equal parts on which he could rely, contrived to divide bisectionally without one. The arcs of 60° and 30° giving the total arc as before, he bisected the last arc of 30°, the last of 15°, and the last of 7° 30′. The two marks nearest 90° were then 82° 30′ and 86° 15′. This space being divided equally into three parts, the more forward of the two gave 85°. The portion of the arc between this and 86° 15′ being divided into three, the more backward of the two denoted 85° 25′.—Lastly, if we divide either of these three spaces into five, and set off one of these fifth parts backwards from 85° 25′, we shall have the desired point of 85° 20′.

Mr. Smeaton, remarking the want of unity of principle in Bird's method, as he proceeds partly on the ground of the protracted radius, and partly upon that of the computed chord, which, he observes, may, or may not, agree; and considering the exactness of the total arc as of little value to astronomy, would proceed entirely on the simple principle of the protracted chord, to secure the essential property of equality and division. Mr. J. Troughton's method, while it equally proceeded on the simple principle to procure equality of division, secured the precise measure of the total arc, like Bird's.

Ramsden's method of dividing by the engine unites so much accuracy and facility, that a better can hardly be wished for in the division of instruments of moderate radii.

The method of Hindley, as described by Smeaton in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1786, cannot by any means be recommended, as it consists of a train of violent operations with blunt tools, any one of which is sufficient to stretch the materials beyond, or press them within, their natural state of rest.

The mode usually practised in

London, of dividing by hand with beam-compasses and spring-dividers in the usual way, with the addition of examining the work by microscopes, and correcting it, as it proceeds, by pressing forward or backward by hand, with a fine conical point, those dots which appear erroneous, admits of considerable accuracy, provided the operator has a steady hand and good eye; but the work will ever be irregular and inelegant, and occupies a great deal of time.

To describe the method of Mr. Edward Troughton fully, would take up too much of our room, and require several plates; for this, therefore, we must refer to the *Philosophical Transactions* for the present year, Part I. contenting ourselves with a brief outline.—Round the circular edge of the instrument a roller is made to revolve, equal to a sixteenth part of the circle to be divided, or revolving once in 22° 30′. The roller is divided into sixteen parts, each corresponding with an angle of 1° 24′ 22·5″ on the circle. This number was chosen, on account of its being capable of continual bisection, though it does not fall in with the ultimate divisions of the circle, which are intended to be equal to 5′ each. In these divisions of the roller accuracy is not essential, in consequence of the subsequent corrections. The diameter at the upper edge of the roller is about a thousandth of an inch greater than at the lower edge.—When the roller has been brought to measure the circle exactly, its divisions are marked off by means of two microscopes, with their micrometers and an appropriate dotting instrument, so as to make 256 divisions, as near as may be, to the edge of the circle.

These dots are now to be examined, by making the wire of one microscope bisect the first dot, and that of the other the opposite dot, which should be 180° distant. If, while the microscopes remain fixed, the circle be turned half round, or till the first microscope coincides with the opposite dot, and the other microscope is then exactly at the first dot, it is obvious they are just 180 degrees apart; but if they disagree, half the quantity of this disagreement, as measured by the divisions of the micrometer head, will be the error of the opposite division. One of the microscopes remaining fixed as before, the other is next to be removed to a position at right angles with it, and the bisection of the semicircle verified as before. Thus all the dots are to be verified, and their errors tabulated, whether plus or minus. From these dots, and the correction of their errors by the table, the instrument is ultimately divided.

To obviate the difficulty of dividing the roller with sufficient exactness, Mr. Troughton had recourse to what he calls a subdividing sector, which also serves the equally important purpose of reducing the bisectional points to the usual division of the circle. This sector Mr. Troughton divides from the engine, as the readiest method, and inferior to none in point of accuracy, where the radius is very short; but as it is more liable than any other to centrical errors, Mr. Troughton adjusts the arc of this sector by a screw, which likewise

reduces any undue run in the action of the roller to an imperceptible quantity.

When the utmost degree of accuracy is required, Mr. Troughton prefers dividing by lines, because they are made with a less forcible effort than dots; and because, if any small defect in the metal cause the cutter to deviate, it will proceed again in its proper course, after passing the defective part, and a partial crookedness in the line will be the only consequence; whereas a dot, under similar circumstances, would be altogether displaced. Division by lines too, is complete in itself, while that by dots requires lines to distinguish their value.

Mr. Troughton having to divide an instrument in the winter, when scarcely six hours of effective day-light could be obtained in London, rather than confine his labours within these limits, chose to exclude the day-light altogether. Accordingly, he had recourse to two lamp lanterns with very small wicks, which gave sufficient light, when kept from diverging by a convex lens, while the inclining nossel was directed down exactly upon the part looked at; and the light, having also passed through a thin slice of ivory, was divested of all its glare. He thinks he never saw his work to so much advantage as in this instance; and adds, that the heat from a pair of these lanterns was very inconsiderable, and chiefly conducted along with the smoke up the reclining chimney, which was made for this purpose at the top of the lantern. In many kinds of fine work done by the light of a lamp, whether confined in a lantern or not, the heat is frequently found a great inconvenience, from its acting so particularly on the head, which must be held near it. I conceive it would always be found of advantage, to surround the lantern loosely with a thick coating of flannel, except at the parts where the air is to be admitted, and the light and smoke to issue out: and when an open light is used with a metal shade, the side of the shade next the operator might advantageously be covered with flannel. In burning an open lamp, I have found the heat thrown off from polished metal offensive; while, from a lamp covered with a dark varnish, I felt no inconvenience.

It remains only to notice the saving of time in Mr. Troughton's method. He says, that thirteen days, of eight hours each, are well employed in dividing a circle by it; but this circle would take about fifty-two days in Bird's method; and the method by adjustment, supposing every dot to be tried, and two-thirds of them to want adjusting, which is a fair supposition, would require about a hundred and fifty such days.

Plate 7.—BRITISH SPORTS.

(Continued from page 34.)

No race of the feathered creation is perhaps so extensively diffused over the face of the earth as the partridge, and scarcely any equals it in fecundity. It is said to live twenty years, but is seldom suffered to die of old age. There are more than twenty varieties of the par-

tridge, all of which may, however, be classed under two grand divisions, the red and the grey. The former is the largest, and often perches upon trees; but it is the latter, the most common and so well known for the excellence of its flesh, that is represented in the annexed engraving, and that we shall proceed to describe.

The male weighs about fourteen ounces; it is fourteen inches in length from the extremity of the bill to the toes, and nearly twenty between the tips of the wings when extended. Its bill is at first brown, afterwards blackish; the iris of the eyes is yellowish, and the breast is marked with a red spot in the shape of a horse-shoe, which the female has not. The lower chap, and the sides of the head, are of a saffron colour, which is followed by ash blue, with transverse black, and afterwards yellowish grey stripes. The belly is speckled with red, ash colour, and black. The tail, about three inches and a half long, is composed of twelve yellowish feathers, of an ash colour at the tips. The legs are naked below the joints, and have no vestige of a spur. The feet are greenish, but turn light when the bird grows old; and the toes are connected by a membrane.

Partridges begin to pair off about the end of February, or the beginning of March; they make their nests upon the ground, chiefly in the thick bottom of hedges, and in the hedge-rows, though they are frequently found in fields of clover, and sometimes, though seldom, in standing corn. The hen usually lays from fifteen to twenty eggs, and generally produces a bird from each about the end of June. Instances have, however, been known of birds considerably more numerous. In 1793, on a farm belonging to Mr. Pratt, near Terling, in Essex, a partridge's nest, containing thirty-three eggs, was found in a fallow field: of these twenty-three were hatched, and the whole went off with the hen; of the remaining eggs, four had live birds in them. In 1798 a nest was found at Elborough, in Somersetshire, with twenty-eight eggs; and in 1801, another, containing thirty-three, was dicovered in Mr. Clarke's plantations at Welton-place, in the county of Nottingham. Nothing but this extraordinary fecundity could repair the prodigious havoc which is annually made among the species.

The young are termed covies; and if the season prove favourable, they are able to follow the hen almost as soon as hatched. Though they are exposed to numerous chances of premature destruction from vermin, torrents of rain, and other vicissitudes, yet from six to nine brace are commonly brought up to fly with the old ones. The hen is so strongly attached to her young, that she will oppose any difficulty, encounter every danger, and face death in every form, to ensure their safety. Although timid to stupidity, and at times rendered almost insensible by her fears, yet great sagacity is observable in her endeavours to preserve her offspring. When very young, and unable to save themselves by flight, and in all cases of danger, especially when approached by that fatal enemy, the dog, she will rise, and lead him on, by short flights, or rather hoverings, of thirty or forty yards, but just above the ground, till hav-

ing induced him to follow to a sufficient distance from her helpless family, she takes a longer and more circuitous route at each succeeding exertion; and having completely baffled her pursuer, a still stronger effort returns her to her young in safety.

"A partridge," says Mr. White, in his *Natural History*, "came out of a ditch, and ran along, shivering with her wings, and crying out as if wounded and unable to get from us: but while the dam feigned this distress, a boy who attended me saw the brood, which was small, and unable to fly, run for shelter into an old fox's hole under the bank."

Mr. Markwick also relates that, as he was once hunting with a young pointer, the dog ran on a brood of very small partridges: the dam immediately cried, fluttered, and ran trembling along before the dog's nose, till she had drawn him to a considerable distance; when she took wing and flew farther off, but not out of the field. The pointer then returned nearly to the place where the young lay concealed; upon which the old bird flew back again, and repeated her artifice of rolling and tumbling about before the dog's nose, till she succeeded in diverting his attention, and thus preserved her helpless progeny.

Whenever a covey is unavoidbly separated, by the approach of danger, to a considerable distance, nature has kindly afforded them means of re-assembling, in the property of calling, which they possess in an eminent degree. The imitation of this call has been brought to great perfection by poachers, who avail themselves of it to allure these birds to destruction.

As soon as the corn is cut down, and they are deprived of the shelter under which they were bred, partridges display a wonderful timidity and dread of danger, with which the whole covey are impressed, by the uneasiness and inexpressible anxiety of the hen for the safety of her young. They change their situations repeatedly in the course of the day, as well to ensure their safety as to supply the wants of nature. In the first part of the shooting season, while the stubbles are fresh, and not too bare or too much beaten by cattle, they are to be found there both late at night and early in the morning. After feeding here, if not disturbed, they rise gently in a cluster, by signal from the hen, and glide or skim along, with as little flutter as possible, to the nearest turnips, standing clover, rushy moors, or low grassy coverts, in some of which they are mostly to be found during the day, and not unfrequently near a ditch or running stream about noon, as it is about this time, and in general once a day, that they resort to such situations for water.

In partridge-shooting, pointers only are brought into the field, at least by those who lay claim to the appellation of sportsmen. The shooting season begins, according to act of parliament, on the first of September, and terminates on the first of February.

When the months of May and June are dry, partridges are in general exceedingly numerous, and proportionally strong upon the wing, by the commencement of the shooting season; but in case of heavy rains, the destruction is inevitable, as they not only chill the eggs during incubation, and drown

numbers of the young almost as soon as they are out of the shell, but are also destructive to ants, upon whose eggs the young partridges principally subsist.

Partridges are included in every act of parliament for the preservation of game: the penalty for killing one by any unqualified person is five pounds; and if such unqualified person kills, or goes in pursuit of either partridge or any other species of game, with intent to kill, without having taken out a certificate from the clerk of the peace for the county, he is then liable to a farther penalty of twenty pounds.

PLATE 9.—DESCRIPTION OF THE GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS

Offered for Communications to the REPOSITORY OF ARTS, *&c.*

IN an early number of this miscellany, the proprietor announced his intention of presenting seven gold and silver medals to the authors of the best essays on certain subjects, communicated within a given time for the use of this work. As this proposal, however, was printed only on the cover of the *Repository*, and may probably have escaped the notice of many of the readers, he thinks this will be a sufficient apology for repeating it.

In a publication of the nature of the *Repository of Arts*, &c. the public naturally expect novelty and variety as well as excellence. In order to combine these advantages, the proprietor has engaged persons of superior talents in the several departments of literature; but that this work may unite every species of literary merit, so far as it is practicable, he has also endeavoured to establish the means of communication with the continent; and he flatters himself with having made arrangements which will eventually gratify the public with such literary information from thence, as can be procured through any channel. The success of these arrangements must necessarily be partial and precarious; but with a view to excite the emulation of the learned, and to induce the communications of the ingenious at home, it is proposed to give THREE GOLD MEDALS, the intrinsic value of each of which, independent of workmanship, shall be at least ten guineas, for the best essays on the following subjects:

First gold medal for the best essay on Taste, Literature, and Philosophy.

Second gold medal for the best essay on the Arts, and the means of improving them in this country.

Third gold medal for the best essay on Religion and Morals, with a view to their present state in England.

AND FOUR SILVER MEDALS OF EQUAL WORKMANSHIP.

First silver medal for the best essay on Agriculture, with a view to the application of our knowledge in the arts and sciences to its improvement.

Second silver medal for the best essay on Commerce, comprising a view of its present state, from authentic documents.

Third silver medal for the best essay on the Manufactures of Great Britain.

Fourth silver medal for the best historical account of the progressive Improvements in the Arts, Agriculture, Commerce, and Manufactures, of this country; their effect upon the morals and manners of the people; and stating the best means for their future advancement.

The essays to be delivered on or before the 1st of January, 1810, at Mr. ACKERMANN'S *Repository of Arts*, &c. 101, Strand.

The writer will please to inscribe his treatise with some verse, and accompany it with a paper, sealed up, containing his name and address, and inscribe on the outside the same verse his treatise is marked with; which paper, in case his treatise should be entitled to the medal, will be opened, or otherwise destroyed, or returned unopened, if desired. It has been suggested to the proprietor, that it will be improper to confine the essays to any particular quantity; the writers are therefore merely requested to bear in mind, that the prize essays are intended to be published in this Magazine.

Any gentleman or lady who has gratuitously communicated two papers (however short, or on whatever subject), for the *Repository* during the year 1809, may become candidates for either of the medals; and should an influx of communications prevent or delay their insertion, the writer shall be not less entitled to compete for the medal, if such communications are accepted for publication: and in order to obviate any question that may arise upon this point, a list will be given of the subjects which are accepted for publication, in the Magazine for the month of December, 1809, but which may not have been inserted at that time. The judges will be selected from among gentlemen of the utmost respectability for knowledge and ability; and in order to guard against the imputation of partiality, or even the bias of friendship, their names will not be announced till their decisions are communicated, when their respectability and competency will be abundantly obvious.

The medals will be delivered in the month of February, 1810.

No candidate will be entitled to receive more than one of the gold or silver medals.

With the present number of the *Repository*, we have the satisfaction to present the public with an elegant engraving of the intended medals, by S. Mitan, from the designs of Burney.

On one side is represented Minerva reclining against a loom, and resting her left hand on the Bird of Wisdom, which stands upon an altar, the emblem of Religion. Close to the latter is placed a circular *scrinium*, or tin case, containing rolls of ancient manuscripts. Over this is seen the caduceus of Mercury, the symbol of Commerce; and below, a plough, the representative of Agriculture. In the background is perceived a globe, the emblem of Science. The reverse exhibits a serpent, the emblem of Eternity, entwined with a laurel crown.

The die will be executed by Mr. G. F. Pidgeon, whose talents in that line are so well known and so highly appreciated.

Before we dismiss this subject, we shall take the liberty of making an observation, which we trust will not be deemed misplaced. The offer of medals is a feature which distinguishes the *Repository* from every contemporary publication; and while the considerable additional expence thus incurred, evinces our gratitude for the patronage and support experienced in a most extraordinary circulation, we hope it will also be looked upon as a pledge of our solicitude to procure for our pages a regular supply of such articles as are best calculated to inform, to amuse, and to interest.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

NOTWITHSTANDING the numerous volumes published respecting China, we know but little of her literature. This is not surprising, when

we consider, that the Chinese is confessedly the most difficult of all known languages. Yet there is no doubt, but that translations of some Chinese works would greatly contribute towards the accurate knowledge of that most interesting country. It is, therefore, with considerable satisfaction, that we announce to our readers a work, now in the press, which will be hailed by the serious part of the public in this country, and throughout Europe, as extremely valuable; namely, *The Penal Code of China*, illustrated with notes by the translator. Its title in the original is *Ta-Tsing-Leu-Lee*. This body of penal laws, successively promulgated by the Chinese emperors of the reigning dynasty, and which is in full force, must be uncommonly interesting to the philosopher, the legislator, the statesman, and all other individuals who think that "man" ought to be the chief study of man. Without pretending to particular information, we believe that the above data will be found tolerably correct.—This work is now printing for one of the most respectable publishers in Great Britain, and will, it is supposed, appear early next spring.

In a short time will be published, *An Essay on Theatres, and on the Propriety of Vaulting them with Brick or Stone*; illustrated with a plan and section for a new theatre. The object of this essay is to revive the knowledge exemplified in the construction of the vaults of ancient cathedrals; and to shew that a theatre built on similar principles, would be of considerable benefit to the proprietor, both in reducing the expence of the erection, and the rate of insurance; and at the same time secure the audience against the dreadful hazards to which they are liable, from the present mode in which these edifices are built.

An Irish gentleman of rank, who lately spent three years in London, is preparing for publication, *A Series of Letters to his Father in Ireland;* containing the secret history of the British court and metropolis, and said to illustrate, with singular ability, the state of modern manners and society.

Mr. W. Ward, lecturer on experimental chemistry, has in the press, *A Dictionary of Chemistry and Mineralogy*, which will speedily make its appearance, in one volume, illustrated with plates.

The Pulpit, or a Biographical and Literary Account of eminent popular Preachers for 1809, by Onesimus, is just ready for publication, in one volume octavo.

Sir John Carr has for some time been revising his *Poems* for the press. They will form an octavo volume, with a portrait; but a few copies will be printed in quarto.

Mr. Andersen, author of a Tour in Zealand, is preparing for publication a *Dane's Excursion in Britain*, to consist of two or three small octavo volumes.

The Rev. James Wilmot Ormsby, chaplain on the staff of the army, is engaged upon an account of the operations of the British army in Spain and Portugal, and of the state and sentiments of the inhabitants of those countries in 1808 and 1809. It will form two octavo volumes.

The Peerage of Scotland, by Sir Robert Douglas, of Glenbervie, Bart. continued to the present time

by J. P. Wood, Esq. in two volumes, is in the press; the first edition of this work, the result of the most assiduous application for many years, and a painful enquiry into the public records and ancient chartularies, published in 1764, having become extremely scarce. The editor has made every endeavour to obtain accurate information, in order to complete and correct the work to the present time.

Sir Brooke Boothby has in the press *The English Æsop*, a collection of fables, ancient and modern, in verse, translated, imitated, and original, in two post-octavo volumes.

Mr. A. Murray, fellow of the Antiquarian Society of Edinburgh, and secretary for foreign correspondence, will soon publish, in quarto, *Researches into the Origin and Affinity of the Greek and Teutonic Languages*.

A Treatise on the Diseases and Management of Sheep; with introductory remarks on their anatomical structure, and an appendix, containing documents exhibiting the value of the Merino breed, and their progress in Scotland, will soon appear from the pen of Sir George Stewart Mackenzie, of Coul, Bart.

Mr. James Wardrop, fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, and of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, has in the press, *Observations on the Fungus Hœmatodes, or Soft Cancer*. It contains the history and appearance on dissection of that disease, in several of the most important organs of the body, illustrated by cases and plates.

Mr. J. Wilson, surgeon, late of Guy's Hospital, will speedily publish *Pharmacopeia Chirurgica, or Formulœ of the different Hospitals*.

In a short time will be published, in one small volume folio, *Cromwelliana, or Anecdotes, from authentic Documents, illustrative of the Character of Oliver Cromwell and his Family*.

Translations of the following French works are in the press:— 1. *Voyage to the South Seas*, by order of Bonaparte. 2. *Voyage to Pekin*, by M. de Guignes, French resident in China. 3. *Travels in Turkey and Persia*, by M. de Gardanne, brother to the French ambassador at the Persian court. 4. *Laborde's View of Spain*, comprising a descriptive itinerary and topographical delineation of each province of that kingdom.

Mr. G. Dyer, who has been for some years occupied in making enquiries into the state of the public libraries of this island, has found it expedient to suspend his researches, though he has by no means given them up. As the work branches out into various parts, and is become far more extensive than was originally intended, it is not likely to make its appearance for some years. In the mean time, Mr. Dyer is employed in preparing for publication, a complete edition of his poetical works, in four volumes duodecimo, which will be published by subscription.

The posthumous works of the late Rev. John Skinner, of Longside, Aberdeenshire, will shortly be published in two octavo volumes. A third, containing a collection of the author's poetry, will also speedily appear.

A mine of zinc ore has been discovered on Lord Ribblesdale's es-

tate in Craven, Yorkshire, where there were formerly copper-mines. This ore has been used in painting as a substitute for white lead, the colour of which it attains by long exposure. It does not blister, is more adhesive, and is not decomposed by salt water. This mineral is found in strata at the bottom of caverns, about eight fathoms from the surface, in some places six feet thick. One of the caverns is 104, another 84, a third 40 yards in length, and about 14 wide. It is supposed to have been sublimed by a volcano, as the stones surrounding it have been vitrified. If this discovery should be followed by others of a like kind, so as to afford a full supply of the mineral, and it should be found to answer the purposes required, it is possible that the use of white lead as paint, with its deleterious effects, may be in a great degree superseded.

The Society of Agriculture and Commerce of Caen, in France, report, that M. Gabriel Desctable has lately presented to them specimens of paper manufactured from straw by means of an instrument so simple in its construction, that any person who pleases may make paper equal to the most practised workman. The scheme of straw paper has not justified expectation in England; but under a machine of new powers it might perhaps become more tractable.

M. Haas, printer at Basle, has directed his attention to improvements in the principle of stereotype, by simplifying the plates. He has so far succeeded as to have copied a series of medals by means of the stereotype.

A work, interesting to the lovers of antiquities and the arts, has been recently published at Rome, consisting of a collection of engravings, carefully executed, representing the deities, altars, tripods, candelabra, basso-relievos, quadrigæ, vases, urns, &c. of antiquity; with an account of the places where the originals are now to be inspected. A few sheets of letter-press explain the subject of each plate.

Mr. Gottlob Benjamin Robenstein, of the Royal Cabinet of Antiquities at Dresden, has published an imitation of Lippert's collection of pastes, the impressions of which are not at all inferior in sharpness and elegance to those of the originals. It consists of three large folio volumes: the first with 1005 mythological subjects, from antique gems; the second with 1095 historical; and the third with 1049 partly of the one, partly of the other. The pastes are with yellow borders gilt on the edges; and he furnishes the whole, package included, for 50 ducats, (23l. 6s. 8d.) They were agreeably to Lippert's catalogue, published in three large quarto volumes, by Breitkopf and Haertel, in 1762-5. He has likewise copied Visconti's collection in sulphur, consisting of 1237 casts, which he sells for 18 ducats, (8l. 8s.)

Mr. Fr. Hegi is engraving and publishing, at Zurich, a collection of costumes of the middle age. The first part exhibits portraits of various persons of the 12th century: as Roger, Count of Sicily; Richard Cœur de Lion; Elizabeth, Countess of March, third wife of King John.

The celebrated *Last Supper* of Leonardo de Vinci, at Milan, has suffered so much from damps and other circumstances, that it will

soon be totally destroyed. Bossi is taking a copy of it in oil, of the original size, from which it is afterwards to be executed in mosaic.

The subterranean passage by which the emperor went privately from the palace of the Cæsars, on Mount Cælius, at Rome, to the Flavian amphitheatre, has been lately discovered. From it have been taken a number of architectural fragments, capitals, cornices, and vases, proofs of the splendour of its decorations. Some fine torsoes too have been found, and a head of Mercury, which appears to have belonged to the statue formerly in the garden of the pope, and now in the Chiaramonti Museum. Several pipes and gutters for carrying off water were met with, and twenty rooms, of very small dimensions, and lighted only from the top. These are presumed to be the *fornices* mentioned so frequently by Martial, Seneca, and Juvenal.

A Mr. Baradelle has constructed a pen, which he terms capillary, capable of tracing 144 lines in the space of a French inch.

Darwin's Zoonomia, which had already been translated into German and Italian, has lately appeared in French.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

An Essay on the Torpidity of Animals. By Henry Reeve, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London, and Fellow of the Linnæan Society. 8vo. pp. 159.

The subject of the torpidity which certain animals periodically undergo, has long engaged the attention of naturalists. It seems to be a wise provision of nature which adapts them to the peculiar circumstances in which they are placed, and at the same time demonstrates the superiority of man, who is enabled to enjoy his faculties in every medium of temperature compatible with life. Dr. Reeve observes, that, during their state of hibernation, the temperature of the animals is considerably diminished, the circulation of the blood becomes slower, and is sometimes almost entirely stopped; the respiration is rendered less frequent, and, when the torpor is complete, wholly suspended; the digestion ceases, and the action of the muscular and nervous powers is for a time suppressed. Some animals retain an inferior degree of sense and voluntary motion, whilst others lose these powers entirely. At the approach of cold weather, when the thermometer begins to sink below 50°, these animals retire to their holes in the earth, or in trees, or bury themselves, in nests made of hay and dry leaves, under-ground, where they fall into a kind of sleep, and continue totally inactive until the warmth of the sun, or the calls of appetite, rouse them to the vigorous exertion of another mode of life. The causes which chiefly induce this torpid state, are cold and want of food. Dr. Reeve has collected many interesting facts, and has been enabled, by his own observations and experiments, to correct some erroneous suppositions of preceding writers. His original matter is rather scanty, and his work is chiefly valuable for giving a correct account of what is yet known upon an obscure subject.

Observations on the Management of the Insane, and particularly on the Agency and Importance of humane and kind Treatment in effecting their Cure. By Thos. Arnold, M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, &c. &c. and Physician to the Leicester Infirmary and Lunatic Asylum. 8vo. pp.61. 3s. sewed.

The author of this treatise has been engaged many years in the care of insane persons, and he has ascertained by experiment what common sense would dictate to all humane and intelligent practitioners, that kind treatment is most conducive to the restoration of the unhappy subjects of insanity. Surely the wretched victims of a malady which unfits them for the social converse of men, deprives them of all the endearing consolations of their families, and excludes them from the dignity and high privileges of their species, have a peculiar claim upon our philanthropy. We are rejoiced to learn, from the present little work, that humanity is more generally exercised towards them, and that their comforts are more observed, whilst the happiest success has attended this improvement in their condition.

After expatiating upon the benefits which have resulted from the "improved and improving state, in this island, of the unhappy lunatic in his confinement," Dr. Arnold thus concludes: "For though I am well aware that many instances will remain, even in this land of humanity, of that hard and unfeeling treatment of the insane, which I have lamented in the former part of these observations; and that our public institutions for the reception of the insane, have not yet given occasion to the production of such public proofs of advancement in the cure of insanity, as might be expected to have been derived from such establishments, by the number of able and scientific medical men, to whom they have given opportunities of enlarged experience in this disorder: yet I am confident that much may be expected from such promising sources of improvement; and I see great reason to rejoice in the cheering sunshine of philanthropy which now illuminates these mansions of the once most neglected and ill-treated of human beings; and promises, both by its immediate effects, and by its increasing good consequences, not only to ease the sufferings, but to diminish the number of those who, for ages past, have been but little better than the monuments of misery, and outcasts of the human race; and I cannot but look forward with hope to the time when the healing art shall be conspicuously successful in the cure of this unhappy malady; when reason shall again almost resume her seat in the human mind; when insanity shall be a disorder scarcely known; and man shall be so altered a being in this respect, that he may exultingly say with Virgil—

> "——— redeunt Saturnia regna:
> "Jam nova progenies cœlo demittitur alto."

Short and ingenious Method of calculating 5 per cent. Interest for any Number of Days.

RULE.

a) Multiply the principal with the number of days.

b) Take one-third of the product *(a)*.

c) Take one-tenth of the preceding sum *(b)*.

d) Take one-tenth of the preceding sum *(c)*.

Add together, *a*, *b*, *c*, and *d*; cut off four figures from the right; what remains is the answer in pounds, and the cut-off figures are the decimal fractions of a pound, which may be reduced into shillings and pence.

EXAMPLE.

What is the interest on £285 for 220 days?

a) 285 × 220	=	62700
b) take $\frac{1}{3}$ . . .	=	20900
c) take $\frac{1}{10}$ . . .	=	2090
d) take $\frac{1}{10}$ . . .	=	209
Add up all . .	=	85899
Cut off 4 figures	=	8*l*)5899
		20
		11*s*)7980
		12
		9*d*)5760

Answer, £8 11s. 9d. which will be found right, by working the example in the common way.

N. B. Should there be any shillings and pence in the principal, they may be converted into three or four decimals, and the same operation performed on them, taking care to cut off as many more figures in addition to the four already directed, as there have been decimals added.

Although in very large sums, the above method is subject to a slight error, yet for the common purposes of business it will be found sufficiently correct. As the principle upon which it rests is not difficult to discover, we should be glad if any of our readers who is conversant with figures, would favour us with a communication, explaining the principle upon which the above rule is founded.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

The Battle of Aspern, on the Danube, 22d May, 1809, *in which the Austrian Forces under the Command of H. R. H. the Archduke Charles, totally defeated the Grand French Army commanded by Napoleon Bonaparte; a Grand Military Piece for the Piano-Forte, composed* by J. W. pr. 5s.

Such is our admiration of the hero whose glorious achievement gave rise to this publication, and our exultation at the happy prospects into futurity which this glorious display of his military superiority over the inflated vanity of his upstart antagonist, warrants us to entertain, that probably our political partiality would have induced us to treat with indulgence any composition intended to commemorate so important an event, were even its pretensions to our notice greatly inferior to the merits of this publication. But the "Battle of Aspern" needs no indulgent critic, its composition is full of genius and science, and altogether betrays the pen of an able master. The "March towards the enemy" is a fine and spirited movement. The passage corresponding with the words, "the fight commences," &c. are highly characteristic of the bustle of war, and finely relieved by some wild discords. The roaring of the cannon, the charge of the cavalry, platoon firing, &c. are well depicted by appropriate musical

expression. The destruction of the French bridges, and, above all, the drifting down of the rafts and fire-ships, are most ably pourtrayed. The two bars rest for the words, "Napoleon meditates," are eminently picturesque, and more expressive of the bulletin-monger's disappointment and perplexity than all the notes the musical scale affords. They brought to our recollection the fine contrivance of a great painter, who, unable to depict an excess of grief in the principal figure of the group, painted him in the act of hiding his face, thus leaving the task to the imagination of the beholder. The termination of the allegro is as brilliant as the victory of our brave allies, *si parva licet componere magnis*. A short andante, wherein "Germany and Europe thank their heroic deliverers," concludes the whole. A more beautiful and affecting movement than this we have not heard for some time, at least not among the compositions of the present day. Its melody and harmony are well calculated to go hand in hand with those sensations of joy which every British heart must have felt at the welcome tidings of the first great humiliation encountered by the enemy of social order.

Trois Sonates à quatre Mains pour le Piano-Forte, composées comme Etudes Progressives pour Madle. Charlotte de Talleyrand; par J. L. Dussek. Op. 66. pr. 7s. 6d.

Although these sonatas are perfectly easy, and well adapted to the powers of an incipient performer, they possess, nevertheless, a peculiar style of originality, and abound with a variety of fine ideas, such as Mr. D.'s talents and celebrity entitled us to expect.

The first sonata is distinguished by the gentle neatness of its subject, and a short, but pleasing transition in the second part (*p*. 3, *l*. 4). In the rondo allegretto, likewise, a certain playfulness prevails throughout, and the subject is branched out into some skilful and well-connected modulations.

The larghetto espressivo of the second sonata is simply affecting; it likewise contains some scientific modulations, much in Mozart's best style. Of such, we will content ourselves with noticing one (*p*. 13, *l*. 2 and 3), which resolves itself into the original theme in a manner peculiarly happy and pleasing; and the conclusion possesses much sweetness. The subject of the rondo, although elegant, is not new to us; we are pleased with the manner in which the return to the theme is protracted (*p*. 15, *l*. 5), as also with the minor (*p*. 17), particularly the solution into C, in the beginning of the second part.

The subject of the third sonata is very original, but the suspended beginning of the second part (*p*. 23) borders rather upon the French style of modulation: nevertheless, in variety of ideas, it is by no means inferior to the preceding sonatas. A polonaise concludes the set; the theme of which is not only in the true spirit of the polacca, but the whole abounds in scientific modulations, and some good minor evolutions are introduced in their proper places. Upon the whole, we take great pleasure in recommending these sonatas to young students: they will meet with no discouraging difficulties; on the contrary, we have seldom seen such good composition blended with so little manual labour.

Six favourite airs from the Beggar's Opera (as sung by Mrs. Dickons, Mr. Braham, and Mr. Bartleman, at the Nobility's Concerts), harmonized for three voices. By S. Webb, jun. Pr. 3s. 6d.

We have never felt for the music in the Beggar's Opera that enthusiastic degree of admiration which even our *betters* are in the habit of bestowing upon it. If any thing, however, can reconcile us to that opera, it will be the able and masterly manner in which these airs have been harmonized by Mr. Webb. The different voices are so well blended into each other, so finely varied by appropriate responses, of Mr. W.'s invention, as to make the whole appear like an original composition for three parts. The air, No. 4. "*Cease thy funning*," is particularly deserving of praise in this respect. No. 3. "*Oh, ponder well*," is likewise conspicuous for the chaste accompaniment of the other voices. The remaining airs in minor keys are of a more sombre cast, but not less beautiful in point of harmony. Altogether, these glees will, in our opinion, be considered as a high treat by every vocal amateur.

CANZONET. "*Thou hast an Eye of tender Blue*," *(from Lord Strangford's Translation of Camoens, &c. &c.) with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte.* By Dr. John Clarke. Pr. 2s.

This chaste little air is preceded by a short, but elegant symphony in the polacca style, which more or less prevails throughout the piece; but the manner in which it is to be played is left to be guessed at. The accentuation of the words "roses" and "never," (*pp.* 2 and 3), we think unpleasing; nor do we think that the trifling difference, if any, between the music of the first and second verses could warrant the reprinting of the whole of the latter.

Three Airs, with Variations, for the Harp, composed, and dedicated to the Right Hon. Lady Harriet Cavendish, by F. Dizi. Pr. 5s.

The first and last of the themes bear Mr. Dizi's name, and the second theme is taken from the Scotch air, "*The yellow-hair'd Laddie*." The Latin proverb, "*variatio delectat*," will not be infringed by this performance: the different variations reared on the themes are neat and well set; in the minors particularly, we think Mr. D. has been eminently successful: the one introduced *p.* 5, has our entire approbation. We have only to add, that, in our opinion, this performance will prove highly beneficial to the advanced student on the harp; although, from the difficulty of some of the variations, it appears to us beyond the reach of a mere novice on that elegant and fashionable instrument.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 11.—WALKING COSTUME.

A VESTAL robe of the finest India muslin or cambric, with a border of lace or needle-work round the feet, and continued up the front. An Austrian spencer, with carmelite hood, composed of white or silver-grey satin, or of Paris net,

PROMENADE DRESSES.

with an appliqued border of French lace or Chinese trimming, confined at the throat with a silk cord and tassel. A cornelian cross, suspended from a gold elastic chain. French watch, worn on the outside of the robe; the seals disposed in the center of the bosom, by way of broach. Parasol corresponding with the spencer. Shoes and gloves of lemon-coloured kid.

CHILD'S DRESS.

A frock of fine cambric, with small tucks round the bottom. An *Andalusian cosaque*, or short coat, of the same, ornamented with a *jonquille*, or lemon-coloured border. A long silk throat-scarf of the same colour, tied loosely at the bosom, and finished with rich tassels. A Spanish hat of imperial chip, or plaited straw. Gloves and slippers the same colour as the scarf.

PLATE 12.—PROMENADE DRESSES.

No. 1.—A petticoat of cambric, bordered with needle-work at the bottom. An Egyptian vest of the same, with correspondent border, in primrose or straw-colour. Drawn tucker of French lace, finished at each edge with the same style of border. A *provincial bonnet* of fine moss or satin straw, ornamented with a cluster of the double stock in front. Austrian scarf, of light blue sarsnet, tastefully disposed across the back and shoulders; the ends finished with gold or silver tassels. Shoes and parasol to correspond with the scarf. Gloves of York tan.

No. 2.—A cambric petticoat, richly bordered at the feet in needle-work and vandyke lace. An *Andalusian cosaque* of shot sarsnet, edged round the bosom, and at the feet and wrists, with the same, and tied down the front with bows, and ends of white silk cord. A convent veil, of French lace, thrown back, so as to display the hair in front, which appears divided on the forehead, and flowing in irregular ringlets on each side of the face. Opera glass, with gold Venetian chain. Parasol and slippers corresponding with the coat. Gloves of lemon-coloured kid.

SECOND LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN LONDON TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

What a dear, delightful, extraordinary world this London is, my dear Constance! — Yes! London! for here we are still, although the heat is *now* such as would make even the shade of your groves *endurable*. Don't write me any more of the "*vitiating crowds of dissipated mortals*," and such like country stuff, unless you have a mind to kill me with laughing at your romantic absurdity. It is all very well in you to make a virtue of necessity; but, excuse me, dear sister, if I candidly tell you, that the grapes are often only sour because they are placed beyond our reach. I'd lay my life on't, that you would be just as gay and energetic as myself, were you *here*. You would dress as much in style—seize pleasure with as much avidity—and flirt it with the best of us. By the way, a word or two on this said fashionable flirting: — Don't imagine that this phrase signifies only a little of that vulgar tittering, romping, and roguish chattering,

practised by the squires' aping daughters, and which amuses the shepherds of your plains. My dear love, it is quite another thing *here*. I don't know that it *means more*, but I assure you it goes *much further*. I could give you some diverting and interesting accounts of the rise and progress, termination and consequences, of this same stylish amusement; but that I have other matter for this letter, which I propose shall contain a description of what remains worthy of note amidst the many fashionables who yet continue in town. Besides all this, as I happen to be in high good humour this morning, I shall give you the description of a dress perfectly calculated for your forthcoming assize ball; and which I venture to pronounce, will draw upon you the admiration of the men, and the envy of the *green and yellow ladies* of your vicinity. Never mind these detracting misses! You must expect to pay the common tribute which attends superiority. So, pray, encourage none of your *moral grieving* at the frailty of human nature—but plague these *worthies*, by looking as well as you can. Take the world as it goes, dear Constance, and turn, if you can, people's failings to your own mirth and advantage. Thus am I determined to act in future, thanks to dear London for the lesson. Away, therefore, with all sentimental musings, and visionary nonsense! making one pine after impossibilities, and spoiling one's person, by fretting about what cannot be cured, and hunting after shadows.

I was last evening at the grand ball and supper of the Honourable Mrs. T——. Her two daughters *shadowed forth* as the two divinities of the evening. Their dresses consisted of tunics formed of silver Persian net, with a beautiful border of the same in matted shells: they were disposed over under-dresses of blush-coloured satin, trimmed at the feet with a flounce of *antique* lace; a short sleeve of the Circassian order, correspondently ornamented. Their hair was intertwined with pearl, and confined in a knot at the back of the head, somewhat in the Eastern style. The effect was at once *unique* and advantageous. They danced alternately with the Royal Dukes and my Lord Gaygrove, who is expected soon to lead the eldest sister to the altar of Hymen. This is a match perfectly *as it should be*. The lady possesses youth, beauty, and much sweetness; the gentleman riches, rank, and good sense. What an enviable assemblage; and, alas! how rare! Should I ever enter the pale of matrimony—that entrammelling and awe-inspiring state, nothing less than a Gaygrove will satisfy me—so that my friends may safely set me down as *spinster* for life; though, I must confess, there is something abominably repugnant in the frigid epithet—a truce then to the subject, *in toto*—and now to business. I have little to say to you on the general style of decoration—little of novelty has appeared since I last addressed you, except in a few individual ornaments. You tell me that your spring pelisse wears very ill: let your dress-maker then reduce it to the short coat, or *Andalusian casaque*—trim it with Spanish binding, imperial floss trimming, or vandyke lace.

These elegant and simple habits *now* take place of the robe-pelisse, and are well adapted to your sylph-like figure.

I must not forget to inform you, that feathers have lately been re-introduced, as a general ornament; and, amidst the *haut ton*, have nearly exploded the flowers, which were so much in vogue during the spring months. They are worn even on the large poke bonnet, whether formed of straw, chip, or silk; and on the evening hat they are still more observable, and are *here* certainly more properly displayed. The short Spanish and patriotic mantle still continue fashionable favourites, and are very pretty appendages to the hussar bonnet, which should be composed of the same material, and ornamented with a feather of corresponding shades. The French cloak, or scarf, trimmed with broad black or white *lace*, takes the lead at this moment. As my finances preclude this expensive trimming, I will tell you what I have adopted in its stead, and which I assure you has a most pleasing effect, and is wonderfully admired: — I have a French scarf-cloak, with rounded ends, reaching a little below the knee.—It is composed of figured sarsnet—the colour bright lemon: a ribbon, better than a nail wide, and to correspond in shades with the sarsnet, is furnished at each edge with a lace beading, and placed round the cloak by way of border. A double frill of vandyke lace ornaments the throat, where it is confined in the center with a large pale topaz, set in gold. I wear a small French bonnet of the same, *appliqued* with lace beading, and ornamented in front with plaitings of ribbon, similar to that which borders the cloak. With it I add (out of doors) a short and clear veil of white lace; and in the evening I often wear a small ostrich feather of the same colour. My shoes are of green kid — my dress (otherwise) a vestal robe of plain white muslin, trimmed with lace, or needlework. Don't ask me about the *train cloak!* it is, in my opinion, a *monstrous stretch of invention*, and very inconvenient. I have seen but one that pleased me, and that was worn by a tall and elegant woman in sables, and was formed of black crape: of course, they must ever be confined to the carriage *costume*.

Now to *your ball dress!* for which I enclose you a sufficient quantity of light green and silver tissue, to compose that graceful garment called *the Tyrolese robe*. I send you its model in miniature! You may trim it either with vandyke lace, or silver binding. The width, which is gathered into a silver tassel, is brought from the train (to which you will observe it is united) directly across the front of the figure, and confined on the left shoulder. You must wear it over an under-dress of white satin, or twill sarsnet, trimmed with an easy flounce of white lace at the feet, or with a border composed of variegated green *rosettes*. Your suit of pearl ornaments with diamond studs, are a well-adapted and elegant appendage to this dress. I have had your coronet new set, in the first style of fashion—which you will see is a sort of *Chinese diadem*. You must divide your hair more than usual on the forehead; and let the diadem be placed in the cen-

ter, while your hair falls in irregular ringlets on each side; or bring your hair entirely from the ear, in a wave across one side of the forehead, and blend the ends with the full curls which should ornament the other. A braid, or cable-twist, is the best to confine the hair behind. The comb should, at all times, correspond with the diadem, or other ornament.—Before I dismiss my subject, let me tell you that the waist is generally increased in length since my last account reached you; that lace and needlework is introduced in every part of the outward dress. In the ball-room we see chains of coloured gems linked with, and set in gold, placed directly across the bust, commencing from the bottom of the waist on one side, and ending at the corner of the bosom on the other. With plain satin, or silk robes, this ornament has an uncommonly rich and striking effect.

Love me very much, dear sister, for this long letter; which exhibits an abundant proof of that affection for you, which neither distance, time, nor events, can change or diminish.

Good night!—God bless you!

Ever your

BELINDA.

PLATE 10.—MESSRS. MORGAN AND SANDERS'S WARE-ROOM, CATHERINE-STREET, STRAND.

COULD our good forefathers, the description of whose simple habitations, as given by Hollinshed, we have introduced in a former number of our Miscellany*, who were content with a *good round log* under their heads instead of a bolster, but revisit the places in which they passed their lives, and witness the innumerable conveniences and luxuries possessed by their descendants, even of the middling classes, how would they be puzzled to discover the purposes for which many of them were designed! And, on gaining this information, how great must be their astonishment at the multiplication of human wants since their days, and the ingenuity which has devised the means of satisfying them!

Such were the reflections that naturally occurred to us, on beholding the spacious and well-furnished ware-room of Messrs. Morgan and Sanders, represented in the annexed engraving. The exhibition of their patent sofa-beds, chair-beds, brass screw four-post and tent bedsteads, newly invented imperial dining-tables, portable chairs, Trafalgar sideboard and dining-tables, Pitt's cabinet globe writing-table, and numberless other articles, on improved plans, in the upholstery and cabinet-making business, evince to what perfection modern ingenuity and invention have arrived in these lines. This establishment, commenced by the present proprietors in 1801, has been the means of infusing new life into every department of the business of furnishing houses. The proprietors have not only themselves, by dint of the closest application and regularity, executed very extensive orders for a vast variety of the most elegant articles of furniture; but their ex-

* See Vol. I. p. 304.

ample has stimulated others in the same line: and this competition has contributed to the superiority for beauty of design, and exquisite workmanship, of the different articles of drawing-room, dining-room, library, and chamber furniture: and, in short, of upholstery and cabinet-work in general, manufactured in the metropolis of the British empire.

The exertions of Messrs. Morgan and Sanders have not passed unrewarded. They have been honoured with the patronage of their Majesties and several branches of the Royal Family. Among many others of the nobility whose support they have experienced, they particularly mention the late Lord Nelson, for whose seat at Merton they were executing a considerable order, at the moment when the memorable battle of Trafalgar deprived his country of one of her most brilliant ornaments. As a tribute of respect to the victorious hero, the proprietors were induced to give their manufactory the name of Trafalgar-House.

In the premises in which this extensive concern is conducted, formed of six houses united, are daily employed nearly one hundred mechanics, besides other necessary servants. The first floor of these six houses is the principal ware-room. In addition to the number of persons constantly employed in Trafalgar-House, above ten times as many are gaining a livelihood immediately in the employ of Morgan and Sanders, in different parts of London and its environs.

The honour and integrity of British tradesmen have often been the theme of admiration with strangers. It is but justice to observe, that the conduct of Messrs. Morgan and Sanders in all their transactions, is well calculated to exemplify and support that character.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

LATE DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

The destruction of this superb edifice immediately subsequent to the calamity at Covent-garden, pressed with increased inconvenience upon the performers of that establishment, who, by this unexpected blow, were deprived of wardrobe, scenery, and theatre, and no aid at hand to extricate them from this difficulty, as their brethren of the other house, whom they had properly assisted in their distress, were unable to render them a like service in return. Perseverance, industry, and honourable management, have, however, effected wonders for them: the select committee, after the successful patronage which they experienced at the Opera-house, continued their labours at the Lyceum, and the season has closed with a success that has enabled them to pay all the performers the whole of their salaries for 191 nights, being only nine nights minus of a regular season. The benefits, generally speaking, have been lucrative to the respective performers, who, through the medium of Mr. Wroughton, returned their thanks in a neat and appropriate speech.

The reflection that naturally arises from a view of this catastrophe, is painful: not the remotest probability exists of the rebuilding of any theatre competent to receive a company of such magnitude, for

one season at least; and if we said two years, we imagine we should be nearer the fact. On the other hand, the jarring interests, the jealousies, and inconvenience that must attend any attempt to form a company without one direct and ostensible head, seem to preclude the possibility of a second and perfect winter company, unless an arrangement should be made by the proprietors with the renters, to forbear their claims for a certain period; an event that would place Mr. Sheridan in a situation less embarrassing, and give him opportunity to digest and organize plans for a future establishment worthy the metropolis of Great Britain.

THE ENGLISH OPERA.

The theatrical annals of this month are distinguished by the formation of a new institution at the Lyceum, under the direction of Mr. Arnold, called *The English Opera.* The grand object of this establishment is to patronize the genius and acquirements of its own country, and to cultivate a soil for the transplantation of those native flowers that might otherwise be

> ——— "born to blush unseen,
> "And waste their sweetness on the desert air."

The success of Mr. Arnold's patriotic attempts have already exceeded his most sanguine expectations. The theatre opened on the 26th June, with an entirely new opera from his pen; and it is but justice to quote a general remark as peculiarly applicable to that gentleman, namely, "a good head indicates a good heart."

The opera alluded to is entitled "*Up all Night*, or *The Smuggler's Cave*," which forms a combination of incident and character altogether pleasing and interesting. The poetry is peculiarly elegant and figurative. The music (by M. P. King) is delightful, and the *denouement* of the piece has been invariably accompanied by the rapturous plaudits of judicious and fashionable audiences. This rational place of amusement is decorated in the most elegant manner, by Mr. Johnson, of Drury-lane theatre. We admire the new construction of the orchestra; the seats, by being transversely fixed, afford every performer the essential advantage of seeing the leader. The band is both numerous and select, and is conducted in a masterly manner by that excellent musician, Mr. H. Smart. With respect to the stage performers, when we mention the names of Dowton, Raymond, Smith, Mrs. Mountain, Mrs. Bishop, &c. &c. whose merit has been so sufficiently established, "it were *vain* in us to *censure*, and *useless* to *praise* them." We shall, therefore, only speak of the junior candidates for public favour; and it is with pleasure we name Mr. Phillips and Mr. Horn as duly qualified to receive a portion of that British sanction, which we conceive to be the purest source from which British exertion can possibly emanate. These gentlemen possess fine voices, correct intonation, and are adepts in the science of music. Independent of Mr. Phillips's musical powers, he is also an admirable actor; and as these are talents which are seldom united in one and the same person, he will serve as a model to some of his cotemporary singers, particularly those who seem to conceive that *acting* is of no consequence, and that the *auricular* or-

gans of the audience are *alone* to be gratified.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

The farce, entitled "*Killing no Murder*," was performed, for the first time, after much expectation, on Saturday, the 1st of July. Its title reminds us of the pamphlet which was published, and which caused so much terror to Cromwell, during his usurpation; and indeed, we must say, the piece, as well as its title, is void of originality: notwithstanding which, its business and ingenuity seem likely to give it a favourable turn. But it has its objectionable parts, particularly the ungenerous conduct of *Buskin* slandering the woman he doats on, from fear that another may be wedded to her. This argues a depraved mind and indifferent heart—not to say a worse head. We were much pleased with the duet between Matthews and Liston, which well satirized the Italian opera and ballet.

The *bon-mots* certainly have *sel piquant;* but, like some other trifling piracies we could mention, are not *new*. The music, however, is good, and may boast of both science and originality.

On the 10th ult. was performed the new piece, entitled "*The Foundling of the Forest*," by Mr. Dimond, author of the *Hero of the North*. Though neither the plot nor character is original, yet it has its merits. The fable is romantic and interesting, the incidents we found quite numerous enough, and several situations shew us the fertility of the author's imagination. One thing it can boast, which should always be attended to in dramatic writings, which is, *stage effect;* for *few* theatric pieces will do both for the stage and the *closet:* but the language of this piece is admirable; in which, however, we find the author more successful in the *penseroso* style than the *allegro*. Mr. Young and Mrs. Glover are admirable in the characters of Valmont and Eugenia. The apt and pleasing music of this piece evinces the excellence of its author, Mr. Kelly, and does him infinite credit. The dance in the second act is well timed and well performed, and we think the *Foundling of the Forest* likely to prove a permanent favourite.

KING'S THEATRE.

It is with much pleasure we find our prophecy so amply fulfilled, that Sidagero would continue a cherished favourite with the public. We cannot exactly think the same of the comic opera of *La Quatro Nazione*, brought out on the 11th July. The music in the first act is worthy of admiration, as are a *trio* and *quartetto;* but the piece wants originality, and droops towards the conclusion.

We are concerned to hear of the disagreement between Mr. Taylor and M. D'Egville, who cannot be denied the qualifications of a valuable ballet-master. We are of no party, but always lament when the public are deprived of one who has so unremittingly exerted his talents, and that with success, to please. The ballet of *Mora's Love*, or *the enchanted Harp*, was first performed for the benefit of that incomparable dancer, Angiolini. This ballet has been mutilated, and its brilliant effect thereby destroyed. Of this we were sensible on July 11th; for though it went off with *éclat*, yet

the great diminution of the *figurantes* caused the audience to feel the effects of the *fracas* between the manager and the ballet-master.

CIRCUS.

In our last number, we gave our opinion of the voice and abilities of Mr. Mazzinghi's pupil, who played the character of *Polly*: her voice we thought *sweet*, though wanting in *compass*; and we touched not on the *tameness* of her action, because we thought the embarrassments always attending a *first*, *second*, and even a *third* appearance, would wear off.

But, on Wednesday evening, July 5th, a young lady, a pupil of G. Lanza, jun. made her *debut* as the heroine of Mr. Gay's famous opera, now altered to a burletta: she appears likely to prove an acquisition, and her representation of Polly's character is natural; which, we are sorry to say, seems too generally mistaken. It is not likely that the daughter of a *thief-taker* should, especially at the time the Beggar's Opera was written, be so refined, so mild and gentle, as the heroines of the drama represent Polly to be. We do not recollect, in our memory, ever seeing one, except the late Mrs. Crouch, that seemed to have a true idea of the character; which she pourtrayed as very superior to any one in the piece, and yet with a certain *knowing* kind of manner, which proved she sufficiently understood both nature and her author. This young lady, in many scenes, reminds us of her; her voice has both compass and melody, and her figure and countenance are good.

SADLER'S WELLS.

When we consider the frequent fashionable departures for the country, and the great distance of this theatre from the court end of the town, we should be surprised to see it still continue to be filled by so very genteel an audience, did we not witness the unwearied and diligent exertions of Mr. Dibdin, to please the varied taste of his numerous auditors.

The "*Peep at the Danube*" is gratifying to English feelings; and even, though the defeat of *Boney* should be, in its quick conceit, premature, yet it highly evinces the loyalty of the manager. In pantomime, this theatre has been long known to excel; and pantomime will ever please the *un*fastidious mind, because it so amply shews ingenuity and invention. No one, who represents the "motley fool," can be offended at our declaring Grimaldi the *best* clown in England. In the Aquatic Harlequin he gave ample proofs of his comic powers; but yet, there is *one* error, which is of a *gross* nature, and unworthy to be performed before a British audience. Our theatres, either of winter or summer, are allowed by all nations, whatever broad or vulgar farce may be performed, to be both *chaste* and *correct*; we, therefore, cannot approve of the tumbling *manœuvre* displayed by the clown and the wife, whom he buys in Smithfield; who, though perhaps a man in the feminine habit, yet, as *representing* a female, should not, however *low*, be quite so *indecorous*.

We cannot withhold our tribute of sincere applause from the "*Wild*

Man." Grimaldi, as we have said above, in performing the clown, cannot be equalled; but, in this pageant, he is beyond any thing we could have conceived possible, when only delineated by dumb shew. The effects of music on the mind of a savage, are so incomparably represented by him, that he melts many of the audience into tears. This piece has great excellence; but correct and impartial criticism, like an indulgent parent, while it praises merit, must also point out little defects; and that with the same motive, to make what it *corrects*—perfect.

The decorations and *costume* are well attended to; but *Muley*, the Moor, should have another name besides *Muley*, as that is a Moorish title of *dignity*, meaning *prince;* and even few Moorish princes are *publicly* addressed by that title, except the son of the reigning emperor of Morocco. Don Quixote is also too *cowardly;* for though he was the victim of romantic chimera, he was never, in any degree, a *poltroon.* When known characters, and distant nations, are brought forward by an author, he should be careful, while he is allowed the latitude of imagination and fiction, yet to keep strictly to the letter of the originality of the one, and the decided customs and titles of the other.*

Rees shewed exquisite humour in Sancho Panca: his song was deservedly encored; and his imitations of Fawcett, Munden, Liston, and Emery, could not be mistaken, and gained him deserved applause.

CATALANI'S CONCERT.

No place can be better calculated than that elegant building, the Pantheon, for conerts; and that which was given by Madame Catalani on Thursday evening, July 6th, was attended by a most brilliant and numerous audience. The astonishing vocal powers of this justly celebrated performer, will ever assure her a crowd of delighted hearers; but on this occasion, English feelings, always alive in the support of their public charities, made them emulous of shewing they knew how to appreciate a good action, even though it may not be *quite* voluntary.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

THE bright prospects which the memorable battle of Aspern held out to Europe, have been considerably obscured by the events which have since taken place on the Danube. The twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth bulletins of the enemy inform us of a defeat of the Austrian army, which although we hope it will not prove as disastrous and ruinous as stated in the French accounts, yet must be allowed to be of such a nature and magnitude, as to put the Austrian monarchy to the greatest peril. The news will spread affliction over Europe; but we hope it will not lower the spirits, or lessen the exertions, of those who are still contending against the establishment of universal tyranny upon earth, under the dynasty of the Bonapartes. It was not to be expected, that such an immense military power as France has collected during eighteen years

of successful war, should be broken down or destroyed in a few weeks. On the other hand, we do not see how such a determined spirit of opposition and hostility to France, as now exists on the continent of Europe, can be put down, and finally subdued, even by the whole military power of France. As to making peace with Bonaparte, we believe all nations see that it is impossible, unless they are inclined to yield up their independence, or submit to him as their common master. Difficult and arduous as the contest now appears against France, we hope that the cause of justice and of mankind will finally triumph, and that the world is not now destined to be degraded and broken down under the iron yoke of a military despot.

The bulletins which announce the misfortunes that have happened to Austria, still leave sufficient reason to believe, that the victory gained by the French, is by no means decisive of the fate of the Austrian monarchy. The account which Bonaparte gives of the contest is in substance as follows :—On the night of the 24th, amidst utter darkness, a violent storm and rain, which fell in torrents, the passage of the Danube was effected. The French army consisted of the corps of Massena (the Duke of Rivoli), Oudinot, the Prince of Ponte Corvo (Bernadotte), the Duke of Auerstadt (Davoust), the imperial guards, the Duke of Ragusa, and the viceroy of Italy. Before we proceed farther in the account of the battle, it is necessary to observe, that Bonaparte appears to have collected the whole of his disposable force for this battle. Besides the divisions with which he fought the battle of Aspern, he now brought into the field the division of Auerstadt (which had been separated from him at the last battle by the breaking down of his bridges), the army of Italy under its viceroy, the army of Dalmatia under the Duke of Ragusa, and that of Bernadotte consisting principally of Saxons. When it is thus considered, that the united French armies of Germany, Italy, and Dalmatia, were brought into the field on one side, and that the Austrian army of Hungary, under the Archduke John and the Archduke Palatine, were not in the engagement, we hope the remaining force of Austria may still be able to resist the French armies.

These preliminary observations naturally suggested themselves to us on our seeing the names of the divisions which composed the army with which Bonaparte crossed the Danube on the night of the 4th of July, a little below the village of Enzersdorf. On the 5th, at daybreak, it was discovered that the French army had completely turned the Austrian line of redoubts and their entrenchments, and that they were thus reduced to the necessity of giving battle at some distance from their redoubts. On the 5th, the French got possession of the entrenched positions of Aspern and Esling, without any serious resistance. On the 6th of July, at daybreak, a most important battle commenced by the French attacking in full force the village of Wagram, in the center of the Austrian line, which they finally succeeded in carrying. The French account states, that the Austrians committed the enormous fault of weakening their center, to

give unnecessary strength to their wings; while Bonaparte, on the other hand, collected all his strength (as usual) at the center, and only occupied the villages at the extremity of his lines by small corps, which were ordered to fall back if seriously attacked. The village of Wagram was carried early in the morning: *after ten o'clock, the enemy fought only to effect his retreat; at twelve this was manifest; it was conducted with disorder; long before dark the enemy was out of sight.* We must again interrupt the narrative of the combat, to fix the attention of our readers on those words in the French bulletin. Do they not imply, contrary to the assertion, that the retreat was in good order? How could it otherwise happen, that it was not manifest, from ten o'clock to twelve, that the Austrians were fighting only to effect their retreat? If the Austrians were out of sight long before it was dark, is it not most evident, that the French did not venture to pursue them?

In fact, the French themselves did not consider the battle of Wagram as a victory on the day it was fought. The twenty-sixth bulletin, which was written three days after, begins with these words: "The enemy's retreat is a defeat. We have collected a part of his baggage." Now we think the fair and obvious inference from these expressions, is, that the French did not, on the day the battle was fought, consider it as a defeat of the Austrians, but only a retreat. Another circumstance, which appears to us to prove that the retreat was conducted in excellent order, is, that in the twenty-fifth bulletin, the Austrian artillery is calculated at eight or nine hundred pieces of field artillery; of these he only claims to have taken forty. In the twenty-fifth bulletin the Austrian army is calculated at near 200,000 men, including new levies. If out of this immense force he has only taken 20,000 prisoners, and forty pieces of cannon, the Archduke Charles must still be at the head of a very formidable force. Out of the 20,000 prisoners which the French state they have taken, it is probable, and almost certain, that the greater part were the wounded which the archduke was unable to take with him in the retreat. It is almost impossible, that 20,000 men could have been taken in any other way, from an army which was not pursued in its retreat, and which was completely out of sight long before it was dark.

The hopes, then, we still entertain of the result of the battle not being so injurious to Austria as has been stated, depend upon the circumstances in the French accounts which we have observed upon, and also on perceiving that Bonaparte was obliged to collect the entire force of his armies in order to dislodge the Archduke Charles from his strong position in the neighbourhood of Vienna. On the other hand, the armies of the Archduke John, and the insurrection of Hungary, have not been in the action; neither has that force which, under the Count de Giulay, has lately been successful in Carinthia and Styria, and which lately attacked Gratz. Upon the whole, we cannot indulge those sanguine hopes which we entertained previous to the archduke being obliged to retreat from his strong position; but

still we perceive no reason to despair of the Austrian monarchy, while we see it put forth such great strength. At the battle of Aspern, Bonaparte said, that the archduke could only collect 98,000 men from the wreck of his armies. Six weeks after, at the battle of Wagram, he finds that the archduke has an army of near 200,000 men, and 800 pieces of field artillery; and, although the French emperor contrived to bring the whole of his disposable force against that army, it was three days before he could discover "that the retreat of the Austrians was a defeat." Now, when we consider how great a portion of that army the Archduke Charles will probably bring with him into Bohemia, and that the physical force of Hungary has not yet been fairly brought into play, we do not despair of the Austrian monarchy. Our principal fear is, that Bonaparte may endeavour to practise again that game which has been so often successful with him, of offering, immediately after the victory, such terms of peace as may appear, under all circumstances, advantageous to the house of Austria, but the real object of which would be more certainly to accomplish its ruin.

While our minds are necessarily impressed with the immense importance of the events which are taking place in Germany, the occurrences of the war in Spain appear of minor interest; but still we hope that the diversion made by the Spanish war will be felt through all Europe. The Gallician insurgents have fought with the most heroic spirit, and after repulsing Marshal Ney in a pitched battle, that general thought it prudent to evacuate Corunna and Ferrol, and destroy the fortifications. These events have been very important, as shewing what the spirit of irregular troops can do; and they are also important to us in a maritime point of view, as the Ferrol fleet is rescued from the French, and again in the possession of the patriots. We hope, and are convinced, that whatever may be the result of the war in Spain, the whole of the Spanish navy will be removed from the grasp of France. On the other hand, General Blake has received a serious defeat from the French General Suchet, who commanded at Saragossa. The union, however, of Sir Arthur Wellesley with the Spanish General Cuesta, will, as we think, produce results decisive of the present campaign in Spain. We expect, in our next number, to mention the arrival of the allied army at Madrid; and then, if the war in Germany still continue, the diversion on the side of Spain must be severely felt by the enemy.

At the moment we are writing, the grand expedition, to which we attach the most sanguine hopes, is lying in the Downs in perfect readiness to sail, if the wind should become favourable. We still ardently wish for their sailing and success. It may still turn out that the battles on the Danube were not as the French represent them, but that the continental war is still going on with unabated vigour. In such a case, the arrival of our grand expedition must be most favourable to the cause of our allies. Even if that hope were taken away, it would be the more incumbent upon us to attempt something against the naval force of our enemy, when his armies are at a considerable distance from the coast.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's practice from the 15th of June to the 15th of July:

Acute Diseases.—Inflammatory sore-throat, 6....Continued fever, 7....Intermitting fever, 2....Catarrhal fever, 5.... Scarlet fever, 2....Inflammation of the lungs, 2....Pleurisy, 1....Acute rheumatism, 4....Cholera, 2....Small-pox, 5.... Hooping Cough, 6...Apoplexy, 1...Acute diseases of infants, 6.

Chronic Diseases.—Asthenia, 14...Pulmonary consumption, 2....Scrofula, 3.... Marasmus, 1...Cough and dyspnœa, 20... Pleurodyne, 5....Hœmoptoe, 3....Rheumatic gout, 2...Chronic rheumatism, 4.... Lumbago, 3....Head-ach, 12....Gastrodynia, 11....Colic, 1.....Dyspepsia, 4....Diarrhœa, 4....Hœmorrhage, 3....Dysure, 2 ....Dropsy, 3.....Diseases incident to females, 15.

The number of inflammatory complaints during the last month, has been greater than usual: this may chiefly be attributed to the frequent changes and undue severity of the weather. Several of the rheumatic affections and colds were occasioned by careless exposure to partial currents of air, after the body was heated and fatigued. Whilst the animal temperature is above the natural standard, before perspiration has broken out, such exposure is pleasant and refreshing; and plunging in cold water, or even drinking it, may be practised with safety and advantage. But if recourse be had to such means in a state of debility, or after the body has been fatigued by exercise, mischievous consequences may ensue. There is an essential difference between the morbid heat which is excited in a crowded assembly in confined apartments, and the fine glow which pervades the whole system whilst exercising in the open air. In the one case the vigour and energy of the body are supported by the application of cold; whilst in the other, the state of exhaustion and languor predisposes to disease, and the sudden exposure to cold, would then prove highly injurious. Thus we are called upon to relieve very distressing complaints, produced by the slightest causes, which would have no effect whatever on the system, if it had not been predisposed to disease by the refinements of luxury, by confinement and exclusion from good air, all of which have a strong tendency to constitute what may be termed a morbid temperament.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The fine rains and cloudy weather in the early part of this month, have been greatly conducive to the production of a luxuriant vegetation, by which an ample crop of green food has been secured for the ensuing winter. Large crops of turnips, increasing the quantity of mutton, must tend to lower the price of butchers' meat.

The hay that was ready for the cart and caught abroad, has been very much injured. That in large cocks has been partially preserved. The hay-stacks that were half made, and not sufficiently covered, have received considerable injury. It would preserve much hay in this state, if the guard-cloth were more generally used.

Although much hay has been spoiled by the late rains, they have at the same time ensured a large after-crop, which no drought of the summer can prevent, and which will more than compensate us for the partial loss sustained in the hay.

The wheats being scarcely off the bloom, are not much thrown down; but are filling very fast, and only want the continuance of a few bright days to make them fit for the sickle.

Barley and oats are approaching fast

to maturity, and promise to be of fine quality if well harvested.

Beans are fine, full of corn, but not very large on the straw.

Peas are ready to cut, and are a fine crop; but the late rains have given them a fresh shoot, which will require bright weather to prepare them for the cart.

Turnips are a fine healthy plant, upon a clean tilth, and promise a great crop.

Potatoes are a full crop, and are remarkably free from the curl.

Plate 13.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

It cannot but be highly gratifying to every person of genuine taste, to observe the revolution which has, within these few years, taken place in the furniture and decorations of the apartments of people of fashion. In consequence of this revolution, effected principally by the study of the antique, and the refined notions of beauty derived from that source, the barbarous Eyptian style, which a few years since prevailed, is succeeded by the classic elegance which characterized the most polished ages of Greece and Rome. In none of the articles of domestic convenience is this change more apparent, than in those which are subservient to the purposes of the toilet, which at once display the good taste of the fair owners, and the skill and ingenuity of the artists whom they patronize. This is strikingly exemplified in the appendages of the dressing-room represented in the annexed engraving.

The principal figure exhibits an elegant lady's toilet, a very handsome article, wrought in fine mahogany, superbly ornamented with highly finished brass, the center top folding back with a large-sized British plate glass. The interior is divided into various compartments, for every requisite for the accommodation of the accomplished female. Each end folding over, affords extra partitions and divisions, equally as necessary as the center. The whole is mounted on brass claw feet, with fret-work, of the same manufacture, encompassing the platform.

In front of the toilet stands a convenient Ottoman footstool, French-stuffed, and covered with green Morocco leather, ornamented with brass-work *en suite.*

On the left is a fauteuil, with mahogany frame, French stuffed, and the seat covered with green Morocco leather, carved back, and brass ornaments.

On the right is placed a chamber-bath, which being of all others the most proper article for the promotion of health, more especially in the summer season, for either sex, it is impossible to recommend a more desirable piece of furniture.

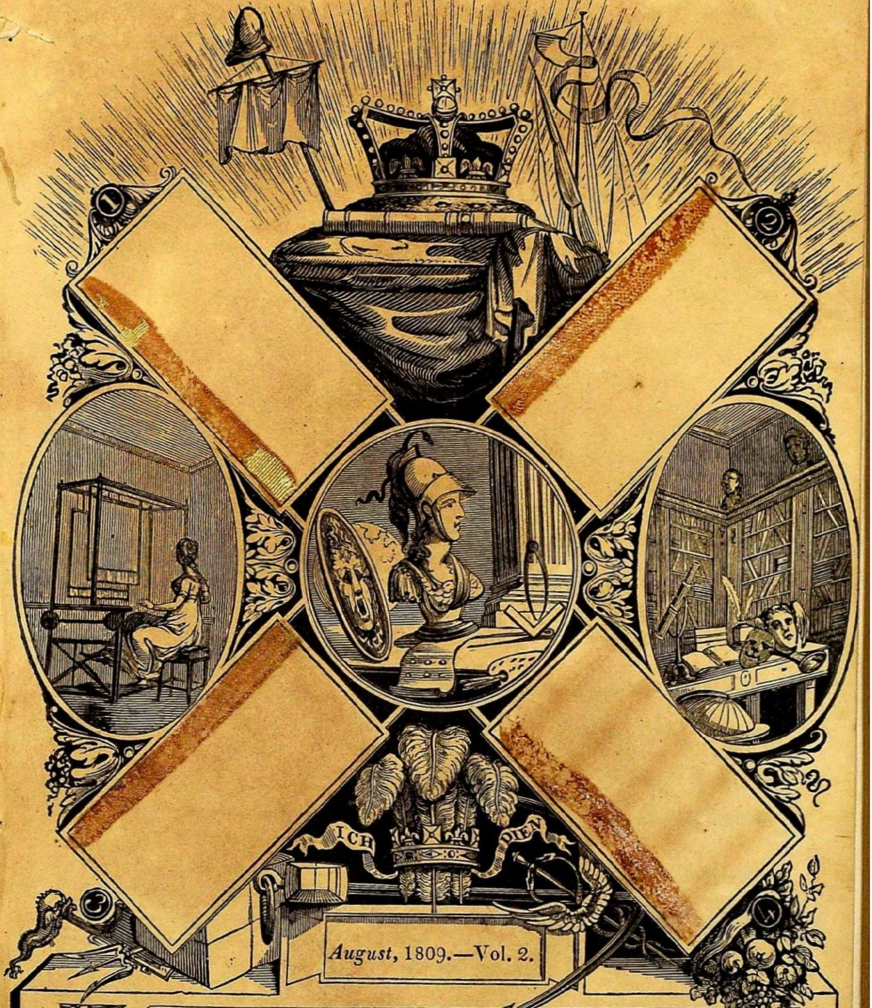
ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 exhibits a specimen of that elegant manufacture styled *the Irish net,* and is particularly well adapted for the dinner and evening dress. The silvery lightness of its texture renders it a most graceful and becoming article in this style of decoration. French cloaks, tippets, and scarfs, with small jockey or poke bonnets to correspond, with variegated green, purple, or grey feathers, have a most light and attractive effect, where formed of this material. It is sold by Mr. George, silk-manufacturer, 19, Holywell-street, Strand, at 6s. per yard, and is half-yard wide.

No. 2 is another article of new and fashionable adoption, styled *Merino crape,* and is calculated also for ladies' dresses, but in the more intermediate order of personal decoration. The blending of its shades, and its union of silk and worsted, give a sort of distinguishing character to this tasteful article, and render it most appropriate for the approach-

LADIES TOILETTE, FAUTEUIL, FOOTSTOOL &c.

No. 8 of ACKERMANN'S REPOSITORY of ARTS &c Pub. Augt. 1st 1809, at 101, Strand LONDON.



August, 1809.—Vol. 2.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered. *R. Ackermann*, 101, *Strand, London.*

No. REPOSITORY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, &c. 8.

ing autumnal months, when we may venture to pronounce it will be much in fashionable request. Venetian binding and imperial ribbon of the same shades, will be found the most advantageous trimmings for robes formed of this material. It is three-quarters wide, and is sold by the above manufacturer at 5s. per yard.

No. 3, the *Andalusian washing silk*, an article for robes and pelisses, comprising much delicacy of shade and figure, as well as a graceful adhesiveness of quality. Thread lace, in scallop or vandyke, the Chinese floss trimming, or appliqued lace beading, are the most tasteful and appropriate embellishments which this pleasing article can admit of. It is three-quarters wide, and 4s. per yard, and is furnished by Messrs. Richards and Co. 37, Oxford-street.

No. 4 is a printed diamond marcella quilting, for gentlemen's waistcoats. On this article there is little need of comment, except to call the attention of our readers to the peculiar delicacy of the printed stripe, which has perhaps rendered it so universal a favourite with men of high fashion. It is three-quarters wide, and from 9s. to 10s. per yard, and is furnished by Messrs. R. Smith and Co. 2, Prince's-street, Leicester-square.

Poetry.

MIDNIGHT REFLECTIONS

On hearing the Cries of a Calf, penn'd up for Slaughter.

Poor bleating beast! I hear thy anxious moan,
Thy pangs are echo'd by my aching breast;
And sure th' unfeeling heart is form'd of stone,
That marks thy plaint, yet placid sinks to rest!

Yet are thy woes but transitory found,
To those that sting and goad the human race;
Death spreads a thousand awful terrors round,
That in thy sinless bosom have no place.

Torn from a mother's side, you simply weep
The loss alone of life's nectareous stream;
Far diff'rent vigils death-struck mortals keep—
Busy reflection aids the tort'ring theme!

Pale fear and horror wake the starting tear,
That speaks our bitter agony of mind;
We mourn the *present* moment as severe,
And, trembling, dread the *future* as unkind.

The dear engaging relatives of life
Throng round the soul, and claim its latest breath;
The pangfull parting tear, the mental strife,
Strew thorns around the pallid couch of death.

No friends, no parents, stand around thy bier,
And ask of Heav'n why thou art snatch'd away;
Thou meet'st thy fate, undew'd by nature's tear,
Mixing, unnotic'd, with thy kindred clay.

Is not this happy?—prescience thou hast none,
The fear of future ne'er disturb'd thy breast;
One stroke, and life's eventful task is done.
And nature sinks in EVERLASTING REST.

Then cease thy bleating, unlamented beast!
A few short hours will mark thy woes decline—
Millions will wish, when warn'd from life's dull feast,
Their day had been as short—their FATE LIKE THINE!

T. Marshal.

Lyceum Theatre.

ADDRESS TO A SQUIRREL.

By the Author of the ADDRESS TO AN INFANT.

I PRITHEE, Cæsar, why so gay;
Why so arch, and full of play?
Canst thou, ingrate, forgetful be
Of her who was so fond of thee?
From her dear hand the tea thou'd'st sip,
And take sweet kisses from her lip:
Ah! then, from me why dost thou start,
When I would press thee to my heart.
Thy mistress, Cæsar, how I lov'd,
Has not my friendship for thee prov'd?
When late a cat approach'd thee near,
Did not my pulse throb quick with fear?
Did I not swift ward off her paw,
And suffer her my blood to draw?
The savage should have drain'd it all,
Ere I had let thee, Cæsar, fall!
Where'er I go, is not my breast
At once thy safeguard and thy nest?
What thing is there thou canst desire,
Thou e'er hast reason to require?
Do I not to thee always bring
The earliest tributes of the spring?
Does not the violet grace thy bow'r?
Select I not for thee each flow'r
That sweetly blows around the fields,
Or that the costlier parterre yields?
For thee, when dew-dropt by the morn,
I pluck the wild rose from the thorn,
And gather from the hedge's side
The stately blue-bell in its pride;
The hyacinth and eglantine
I only prize to make them thine,
And all with speed to thee I bear,
And give them thee to rend and tear.
Do I not, too, thy palate treat
With every dainty thou canst eat?
And in rich harvest's fruitful time,
When hazel nuts are in their prime,
Do I not take thee to the wood,
To give thee there thy favourite food?
And pull the branches to the ground,
And let thee munch and frisk around—
Till sad remembrance dims my eyes,
As former happier scenes arise?
Cæsar, I would unloose thy chain,
Could I believe thou'd'st come again;
But from thy only friend thou'd'st fly,
And leave him sorrowing to die!
Does kindness merit no return?
So sportive, canst thou see me mourn?
Thou should'st stand still, and droop thy head,
As thou would'st say, "Poor Jenny's dead!"
Yet, Cæsar, I would have thee glad,
For I should grieve if thou wer't sad.
Oh! Cæsar, I am ill at ease,
And nothing can my fancy please.
Cæsar, I scarce know what I'd have,
Except a place in Jenny's grave.

THE WARRIOR.

OF all the plagues whence mortals can be curs'd,
The mad'ning *hero-plague* is, sure, the worst!
Grasping at all, yet loathing what is won,
The restless tyrant wastes, from sun to sun:
His wish, on ruin'd worlds a pile to raise!
His aim, (O monstrous error!) is it praise?
These the sole meeds such spoilers can assume,
A game-cock's triumph, vic'try, and a plume!
By venal treach'ry, led from sway to sway,
The self-made emp'ror of a flitting day,
Here reads his doom:—his utmost of applause
What robbers claim, what honour never was!
Has grandeur, thus, while guilty fears annoy,
Nights of repose, one hour of conscious joy?
Pale as the heaps, amid their tide of gore,
Who fell, unarm'd, on Jaffa's murd'rous shore,
Sits the sad, sullen tyrant! tho' elate,
Trembling, the victim of imperious state!
And, when he falls, he meets a tyrant's end,
Without one virtue to secure a friend.

EPIGRAM.

CHARLES prais'd his Delia's face:—she frown'd:—
Perplex'd, the youth withdrew;
Alas! the simpleton had own'd
Her sister handsome, too.

THE TEAR.

Written in North America.

On beds of snow the moon-beam slept,
And chilly was the midnight gloom,
When by the damp grave Harry wept,
For it was lov'd Louisa's tomb!

The tears that gush'd, the wintry air
Congeal'd as they flow'd fast away;
At night they lay an ice-drop there,
At morn they glitter'd in the ray.

An Indian passing from the woods,
Observ'd this bright and frozen gem,
She made an offering to the gods,
Then plac'd it on her diadem.

J. H. R.

Sudbury, May 14, 1809.

THE INVITATION.

Come, lead thou on, my blooming boy,
While thy young heart dilates with wine;
And yield thee to th' embrace of joy,
And meet me at the nuptial shrine:
For soon the flush of youth will fly,
And then the rose of love will die.
There with a song of amorous fire,
I'll blend the notes that thrill the lyre;
And with the warm impassion'd lay,
I'll bear thy wishing soul away;
And if perchance the magic strain
Should seal those sweet seducing eyes,
The lyre and song shall breathe again,
And richer tones of transport rise;
Till thou shalt own with amorous glance
The raptures of the glowing trance:
Till thou shalt bless the dulcet numbers
That breath'd thee to Elysian slumbers;
Till thou shalt own we ne'er will sever,
Till hearts and souls are bound for ever!

G. F.

VERSES

Inscribed with a Pencil in an Alcove at Oatlands.

Ye lordly owners of those fairy scenes
That oft in Albion greet the wond'ring eye,
Oft let me walk beneath your chequer'd greens,
Oft lean along the streams that wander nigh.

Bless'd in possession, here you seldom stay;
Bless'd in the rents, the lawns you seldom see;
But, many thanks, ye have not barr'd the way
To those that wander with the muse and me*.

A. B.

* The gardener informed the writer, some years after the lines above were written, that the then owner, the duke of Newcastle, ordered him not to obliterate them.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTCIES.

The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.

Atkins J. Norwood, Middlesex, dealer in cattle (Collett, Chancery lane

Bickford J. Brixham, Devon, shopkeeper (Ballachy, Capel court, Bartholomew lane

Bolton J R. John street, Adelphi, wine-merchant (Hannam, Covent Garden

Brockbank T. Ulverston, Lancaster, Du Wilson, J. Gillespy, and J. Taylor, Maryport, Cumberland, cotton-manufacturers (Bacon, Southampton street, Covent Garden

Brodie O. South Shields, cordwainer (Bell and Broderick, Bow lane, Cheapside

Butterworth J. Abchurch lane, broker (Druce, Billiter square

Cogan T. Houndsditch, stationer (Wiltshire and Bolton, Old Bond street

Collyer J. Bolton, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer (Foulkes and Longdill, Gray's inn

Cook J. Bristol, looking-glass manufacturer (Batsford, Bermondsey

Coulson S. T. and J. K. Corder, Lynn, Norfolk, seedsmen (James, Islington

Crush M. Chelmsford, upholsterer (Adams, Old Jewry

Davis J. Holborn, trunk-maker (Syddall, Aldersgate street

Dewhurst J. Halifax, grocer (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand

Dodds J. Aldersgate street, goldsmith (Higden and Sym, Curriers' hall, London Wall

Downs R. J. Maid lane, Southwark, baker (Field and Sheargold, Clifford's inn

Dunage S. St. Paul's Church yard, trunk-maker (Hall, Coleman street

Dunster T. Somerton, plumber and glazier (Pearson, Temple

Farmer J. Hougham, Lincoln, dealer (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Fennel J. Bath, marble-mason (Gabell, Lincoln's inn

Forrest J. King street, Westminster, baker (Richardson, Bury street

Fuller J. J. Yoxford, Suffolk, shopkeeper (Hanrott and Metcalfe, Lincoln's inn New square

Geddes A. Fenchurch buildings, merchant (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Gibson G. Liverpool, pipe-maker (Aviorn, Liverpool

Gray J. Newcastle upon Tyne, merchant (Grey, Gray's inn square

Hamill W. Shepstow, Monmouth, money-scrivener (Price and Williams, Lincoln's inn

Harris E. Gulston square, Whitechapel, stationer (Harman, Wine-office court, Fleet street

Hawke T. jun. Yarmouth, Norfolk, mill-wright (Windus, Son, and Holtaway, Chancery lane

Heywood W. and R. S. Heywood, Manchester, linen-merchants (Duckworth, Chippendale, and Dennison, Manchester

Hockley A. M. Wickwar, Glocester, cheese-factor (James, Gray's inn square

Holland P. Leftwich, Chester, tanner (Leigh and Mason, New Bridge street

Horton R. Newport, Salop, timber-merchant (Baxter and Martin, Furnival's inn

Humphreys T. Cheltenham place, St. George's Fields, horse-dealer (Martin, Vintner's hall, Upper Thames street

Ireland D. Portsea, tallow-chandler (Naylor, Great Newport street

Isaacson J. S. New Road, Wellclose square, money-scrivener (Jones and Roche, Covent Garden church yard

Knight E. Horsleydown lane, lighterman (Druce, Billiter square

Lake R. Plymouth, baker (Twynam and Walker, Temple

Lay W. Duval's lane, but now in the King's Bench (Robinson, Charterhouse square

Lines J. Rotherhithe, smith (Robinson, Bermondsey

Manning R. Stock Exchange, broker (Nethersole and Portal, Essex street, Strand

Martin W. Homerton, broker (Dowse, Gray's inn square

Matthews W. Brown's lane, Spital fields (Williams, jun. Lord Mayor's court, Royal Exchange

M'Cullock A. Upper Grovesnor street, navy-agent (Eves, Chapel street, Bedford row

Milliken T. Fenchurch buildings, merchant (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Moody C. Tidpit, Wilts, maltster (Millett, Gray's inn lane

Morris J. Chepstow, Monmouth, shopkeeper (Platt, Temple

Neale T. St. Martin's lane, dealer in spirituous liquors (Robinson, Charterhouse sq.

Norris P. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Oddy S. A. and H. Oddy, Oxford street, booksellers (Wiltshire and Bolton, Old Broad street

Parsons J. and W. Daniel, St. Martin's lane, hair-merchants (Cunningham, New North street, Red Lion square

Pick R. Wakefield, grocer (Sykes and Knowles, New inn

Porter T. jun. Corsham, clothier (Frowd and Blandford, Temple

Rock J. Westmoreland buildings, Aldersgate street, tailor (Lee, Three-crowns court, Southwark

Scott J. D. late of South Cadbury, Somerset, but now in the King's Bench prison, jobber (Harvey, Lamb's Conduit street

Seaborne J. Hoxton, sacking-manufacturer (Harding, Primrose street, Bishopsgate

Silvester R. Reading, timber-merchant (Holmes, Great James street, Bedford row

Squire W. Leeds, hosier (Lambert, Hatton garden

Staniforth T. Sheffield, cutler (Wilson, Greville street, Hatton garden

Stanley W. Manchester, innkeeper (Lyon, Gray's inn

Steedman W. Bramwell's buildings, Soho, cabinet-maker (Willoughby, Clifford's inn

Stephens J. Yeovil, Somerset, gardener (Blandford, Temple

Stubbs G. Sheffield, edge-tool-maker (Blagrave and Walter, Symond's inn

Swaine R. Leeds, woolstapler (Sykes and Knowles, New inn

Swaine T. Birmingham, common-carrier (Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Holborn court, Gray's inn

Tanner B. Dartmouth, Devon, ship-builder (Hurd, Temple

Taylor P. Sheffield, screw-manufacturer (Wilson, Greville street, Hatton garden

Thomas G. Pembroke, shopkeeper (James, Gray's inn square

Walsh F. C. Strand, chemist (Richardsons, New inn.

DIVIDENDS.

Adam J. Fore street, Cripplegate, dealer in spirits, July 20—Altham W. Tokenhouse yard, broker, Nov. 14—Ames J. Swan-lane, Rotherithe, dealer, Aug. 22—Andrews G. Mark lane, ship-broker, July 25—Atkins W. W. Alcester, Warwick, grocer, Aug. 19—Atkinson T. Brown's Quay, Wapping, wharfinger, July 20—Badcock J. Paternoster row, bookseller, Aug. 5—Bedford T. Grange Moor, York, white-clothier, July 31—Bell R. and R. Hedley, Newcastle upon Tyne, woollen-drapers, July 21—Bentham T. Sheerness, banker, Aug. 8—Blundell F. F. Coleman street, insurance broker, Aug. 5—Boorne G. Norwich, draper, Aug. 1—Brading J. Newport, Isle of Wight, carpenter, Aug. 5—Brede G. jun. Lime street, fishmonger, July 15—Burnand W. Old Broad street, coach-maker, July 29—Burton P. Ratcliffe, builder, July 29—Bury J. Clifton upon Teame, Worcester, butcher, July 22—Calvert F. Cleveland street, St. Pancras, stable-keeper, July 22—Castell S. and W. Powell, Lombard street, bankers, Aug. 5—Cause J. Great Wakering, Essex, shopkeeper, July 15—Chapman S. Woolpit, Suffolk, shopkeeper, July 27—Cheap A. and A. Loughman, New court, Swithin's lane, merchants, July 18—Chipchase C. Bread street, silk mercer, July 29—Clark J. and H. Hall, Market Harborough, Leicester, carpet-manufacturers, August 7—Clarke R. White-horse lane, Stepney, factor, July 18—Cockin J. Tottenham, merchant, July 8—Cook J. C. and T. C. Corker, Leadenhall street, linen-drapers, July 22—Compere T. St. Albans, grocer, July 29—Corrie J.

High street, Lambeth, common-brewer, July 29—Cox B. Stourbridge, Worcester, timber-merchant, Aug. 8—Crumleholme J. Preston, Lancaster, grocer, July 31—Dandford S. Abchurch-lane, broker, Aug. 5—Delahoyde C. Esher, Surry, and Haymarket, distiller, Aug. 29—De Perrin C. F. O. Duke street, Manchester square, victualler, July 29—Dewhurst R. Preston, Lancaster, upholsterer, July 26—Dodd J. Pall-Mall, hatter, July 29—Dutton J. Burwardsley, cheese-factor, Aug. 10—Emmet S. Birkenshaw, York, carpet-manufacturer, July 31—Firth J. Bradforth, York, merchant, Aug. 8—Flam W. and W. Aust, Cow-cross, Middlesex, brass-founders, Aug. 22—Forshaw R. Burscough, Lancaster, shopkeeper, July 29—Francis F. Chiswick, smith, July 25—Frank T. Bristol, merchant, July 25—Gedge R. C. and A. Hudson, Isleworth, calico-printers, Aug. 5—Geldart M. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 1—German A. and J. Jephson, Nottingham, hosiers, Aug. 16—Goff E. Wellclose square, coal-merchant, Aug. 5—Gore W. Aldgate, Manchester warehouseman, Sept. 30—Grant J. Coleman street, merchant, July 15—Grant P. late of Coleman street, merchant, July 15—Gravenor W. Bristol, sugar refiner, Aug. 2—Guthrie R. and C. Cook, Liverpool, merchants, July 29—Ham W. and W. Aust, Cow-cross street, brass-founders, Aug. 22—Harris J. Rathbone place, Oxford road, goldsmith, July 22—Harrison J. Stoke-upon-Trent, Stafford, manufacturer of earthen ware, Aug. 16—Haywood H. Ramsgate, butcher, July 22, Nov. 11—Hebert J. and G. Grange road, Southwark, tanners, July 29—Hedley R. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, woollen-draper, July 21—Heeley D. Birmingham, tailor, Aug. 8—Hetherington A. and J. Mackie, Drury-lane, perfumers, July 29—Holder J. Painswick, Gloucester, butcher, July 17—Holt T. L. Strand, printer, Aug. 22—Holton R. Wooburn, Bucks, maltster, Aug. 5—Hooton S. & S. Rich, Woodstock street, merchant tailors, Aug. 12—Hopkins W. Leman street, Goodman's fields, silk-thrower, Aug 26—Huthwaite W. Nottingham, mercer, Aug. 7—Jarman P. and T. Llanfihangel Brimpabean, Brecon, wool-dealers, July 20—Joel M. High street, Shoreditch, glass-dealer, July 29—Jones J. Old Gravel-lane, corn-factor, Oct. 24—Keene D. Aldersgate street, cabinet-maker, July 18—Kendall E. Tabernacle Walk, Finsbury square, tallow-chandler, July 8—Kennion J. the elder and younger, Nicholas lane, brokers, November 14—Keyte J. Birmingham, builder, July 22—Knight T. and S. Mosley, Lancaster, clothiers, July 31—Lane S. W. Davis street, Berkley-square, coach-maker, July 22—Lane J. Cheapside, warehouseman, Nov. 14—Lansdown E. Bridgwater, innholder, Aug. 9—Lawrence R. New Windsor, bricklayer, July 25—Leet M. Little Russel street, Covent garden, vintner, July 29—Lewin J. Gosport, victualler, July 28—Lightly J. and J. Thomson, Upper Thames street, stationers, July 15—Lodge W. Liverpool, stone-mason, Aug. 7—Lomas H. L. Throgmorton street, insurance-broker, August 12—Loughnan A. New court, Swithin's lane, merchant, July 18—Macdonald D. Threadneedle street, merchant, August 5—Mansall J. and G. Burkinshaw, Sheffield, edge-tool manufacturers, July 28—Mayell W. late of Exeter, but now in the gaol of Salisbury, jeweller, August 5—Mason J. Deptford Bridge, upholder, July 29—Mencelin J. and D. Amick, Cheapside, perfumers, Aug. 5—Merac T. and Moses La Porte M. Queen street, Cheapside, warehousemen, October 31—Moore J. H. late of Little Tower hill, chart-seller, July 18—Morgan J. Conduit-street, Hanover square, bookseller, July 29—Morgan J. Llanfair-ary-brin, Carmarthen, timber-merchant, July 29—Morse T. Wood street, Cheapside, factor, Aug. 5—Naylor R. Chigwell, Essex, merchant, Aug. 12—Nelson C. Brixton, Surry, coal-merchant, Aug. 5—Norris T. Gosport, corn-merchant, July 28—Ogilvy W. F. Minories, druggist, Oct. 31—Ogle J. Pickwick, Wilts, esq. July 24—Page J. Bishopsgate street, haberdasher, Aug. 5—Parsons T. Marchmont place, Russell square, builder, Aug. 5—Pearce W. Dover, cordwainer, July 29—Penney W. Back lane, Deptford, victualler, Aug 12—Phillips D. Cambridge street, Golden square, broker, Aug. 5—Pickwood G. Cloak lane, wine-merchant, July 29—Poore J. Mill lane, Tooley street, lighterman, July 18—Powell H. J. Uxbridge, builder, July 15—Powell W. Lombard street, banker, Aug. 5—Powis R. Grosvenor mews, veterinary-surgeon, July 29—Pullinger G. Ropley, Hants, woollen-draper, Aug. 12—Pullinger G. and H. Ropley, woollen-drapers, Aug. 12—Rawlings W. Gracechurch-street, grocer, July 15, August 5—Redpath J. Deptford row, upholder, July 25—Richards G. Cornhill, bookseller, July 29—Roberts D. Trump street, warehouseman, July 8—Roser E. Lindfield, Sussex, soap-manufacturer, July 15—Rushforth J. Chipping Norton, Oxford, innkeeper, July 29—Russell T. Bengworth, Worcester, sadler, Aug. 8—Sampson S. and C. Chipchase, Bread street, silk-mercers, July 29—Sampson S. Bread street, silk-mercer, July 29—Savory G. Southwark, victualler, July 29—Sharpe J. Market Deeping, Lincoln, linen-draper, Nov. 28—Simpson T. and N. Northallerton, York, merchants, July 29—Smith J. S. Liverpool, shoemaker, August 5—Smith J. Nottingham, mercer, August 7—Soanes R. Mark lane and Deptford, provision-merchant, Nov. 14—Sowden J. and J. Hodgson, Leeds, oil-merchants, Aug. 7—Stevens R. Percival street, Goswell street, silk dyer, Aug. 5—Stevens T. Bristol, carpenter, Aug. 11—Taylor G. Bristol, merchant, Aug. 1—Urquhart W. Sion College gardens, merchant, July 29—Usborne W. Christopher st. Finsbury square, merchant, Aug. 8—Vesick W. Medhurst, Sussex, draper, July 29—Vincent J. Seething lane, carpenter, Sept. 30—Walton W. Liverpool, merchant, July 24—Ward W. Leicester, hosier, July 25—Ware W. Caldicott, Monmouth, shopkeeper, July 31—Watson W. Great Cambridge street, Hackney road, builder, October 31—Willis J. and C. Hobbs, Whitechapel road, distillers, Aug. 12—Williams W. Park street, Islington, builder, Aug. 12—Wing J. Stamford, Lincoln, victualler, Aug 3—Wood J. Lindfield, Sussex, victualler, July 22—Wright C. Aldgate, tobacconist, July 22—Wright J. Farms, near Wem, Salop, corn-factor, Aug. 9.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from July 3 to 8.

TOTAL, 6,085 quarters, from 61s to 96s per quarter. Average, 76s 2¼d per quarter, or 4s 7d lower than last return.

Return of Flour from July 8 to 14.

TOTAL, 18,946 sacks, from 67s to 80s per sack. Average, 74s 7¼d per sack, or 0s 1d higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, July 8.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat -	87	9	Barley	43	11	Beans	59	6
Rye -	57	8	Oats -	31	8	Pease	56	9

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s,	s,	s.		s,	s,	s,
Wheat, white per quarter	76	86	100	Tares, per bushel -	10	11	12
—— red - -	68	80	95	Turnip - -	15	18	20
—— foreign	65	75	88	Mustard, brown -	16	18	20
Barley, English	30	36	42	—— white	11	13	14
Malt - - -	65	70	76	Canary, per qr.	85	90	95
Oats, Feed -	22	26	30	Hempseed -	75	80	82
—— Friezland	24	28	35	Linseed - -	100	110	115
—— Poland	26	32	38	Clover, red, per cwt.	50	70	82
—— Potatoe	33	36	40	—— white	55	75	85
—— Foreign	24	30	35	—— foreign, red	52	72	82
Beans, Pigeon	54	56	60	—— white	60	75	90
—— Horse -	44	46	49	Trefoil - -	20	25	30
Pease, Boiling	70	85	95	Carraway -	48	52	56
—— Grey -	48	50	52	Coriander -	16	19	23
Flour, per sack	75	—	—				
—— Seconds	65	70	—				
—— Scotch	63	68	—				

American Flour 48s a 51s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - £48 a 50, a 52.
Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £18 18s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	74	a	80
—— good	68	a	73
—— ordinary	63	a	67
East India, white	72	a	90
—— yellow	62	a	71
—— brown	62	a	71

MOLASSES 32s. 0d. a 00s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

Double Loaves	138	a	145
Hambro' ditto	107	a	120
Powder ditto	106	a	115
Single ditto	102	a	110
Canary Lumps	100	a	108
Large ditto	96	a	99
Bastards, whole	66	a	72
—— faces	75	a	84
—— middles	66	a	74
—— tips -	63	a	65

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	100	a	240
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	65	a	70

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	28	a	30
Brazil - -	22	a	26

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	118	0	a	124	0
Good	106	0	a	114	0
Ordinary	95	0	a	105	0
Triage	56	0	a	78	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	112	0	a	122	0
Good	96	0	a	111	0
Ordinary	75	0	a	85	0
Triage	45	0	a	65	0
Mocha	300	0	a	378	0
Bourbon	110	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	92	0	a	100	0
Java -	105	0	a	115	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	100	0	a	110	0
Plantation	80	0	a	86	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	18	0	a	26	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	0	a	10	6
Mace	40	0	a	45	0
Pepp. white	4	4	a	4	6
—— black	2	6	a	2	8
Pimento	1	9	a	1	10

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 39s 6½d.

Sugars support fully the prices of last week, but the market is very dull; good qualities of Raws have become very scarce. Coffees have been in great demand, and the sales have gone a few shillings above last week's prices.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS.	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	3	16	a	5	5	Kent - -	4	0	a	5	16
Sussex - -	3	12	a	4	14	Sussex - -	3	16	a	5	5
Essex - -	4	0	a	5	5	Farnham - -	8	8	a	0	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

		Wheat.			Barley,			Oats.			Beans.			Pease,		
	July	s		s	s		s	s		s	s		s	s		s
Maidstone	13	76	a	88	34	a	40	28	a	38	52	a	60	44	a	57
Lewes	15	72	a	81	—	a	—	32	a	38	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	15	87	a	100	—	a	—	34	a	47	66	a	72	—	a	—
Ashborne	15	88	a	104	—	a	—	32	a	36	64	a	72	—	a	—
Lincoln	14	81	a	95	—	a	—	27	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	18	86	a	90	36	a	44	17	a	36	54	a	68	—	a	—
Louth	19	84	a	90	32	a	36	24	a	32	52	a	54	—	a	—
Sandwich	19	76	a	93	36	a	40	32	a	40	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	19	86	a	96	—	a	—	32	a	36	60	a	63	—	a	—
Uppingham	19	75	a	100	48	a	56	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Devizes	20	65	a	98	36	a	42	36	a	42	54	a	63	—	a	—
Reading		78	a	100	36	a	40	36	a	40	58	a	—	—	a	—
Swansea		80	a	91	52	a	—	30	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley		80	a	105	38	a	40	25	a	41	52	a	78	60	a	66
Maidenhead		80	a	100	40	a	44	34	a	44	60	a	63	53	a	—
Salisbury	11	80	a	92	36	a	44	32	a	44	70	a	80	—	a	—
Penrith	11	79	a	104	48	a	—	32	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	11	78	a	90	34	a	42	22	a	32	50	a	56	—	a	—
Basingstoke	12	76	a	94	38	a	43	26	a	37	56	a	63	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	15	63	a	96	30	a	43	23	a	40	55	a	64	—	a	—
Warminster	15	76	a	97	33	a	48	30	a	40	60	a	70	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon.

	s	d		s	d		s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	22	6	a	23	0	Mol. Spirits, British	16	0	a	0	0
—— Spanish	21	0	a	21	6	—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
Hollands Gin	21	3	a	21	6	—— Scotch	16	0	a	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	15	3	a	17	3	Spirits of Wine	26	0	a	27	0
—— Lew. Isl.	14	3	a	14	6						

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Days.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons for Ac.
Jun. 21	260 1/2	69 3/8	68 1/4	83 5/8	100 5/8	18 11/16	1 *Pm.*	66 3/4	7 5/16	—	shut.	68 1/8	shut.	16 *Pm.*	9 *Pm.*	21*l.* 11*s.*	69 3/8
22	259	69 3/8 a 1/4	68 1/4	83 5/8	100 5/8	18 11/16	1 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	10 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8 a 1/4
23	259 3/4	69 3/8 a 1/4	68 1/4	83 5/8	100 1/2	18 5/8	3/4 *Pm.*	66 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8 a 1/4
24	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	—	69 1/4 a 3/8	68 1/4	83 5/8	shut	18 11/16	3/4 *Pm.*	—	—	97 1/8	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*	—	69 1/4 a 3/8
27	—	69 3/8 a 1/4	68 1/4	83 3/4	100 5/8	18 11/16	3/4 *Pm.*	—	7 1/4	—	—	68	—	17 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8 a 1/4
28	260	69 3/8 a 1/4	68 1/4	83 3/4	shut	18 11/16	3/4 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	68 1/8	—	17 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8
29	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	260	69 1/4	68 1/4	83 3/4	—	18 11/16	3/4 *Pm.*	66 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*	—	69 1/4
July 1	260	69 1/4 a 3/8	68 1/4	83 3/4	—	18 11/16	3/4 *Pm.*	—	7 5/16	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8 a 1/4
3	—	69 1/4	68 1/4	83 3/4	—	18 11/16	—	66 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	20 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	—
4	260 1/2	69 3/8	68 1/4	83 3/4	—	18 11/16	1 *Pm.*	66 3/4	—	—	—	—	197	20 *Pm.*	13 *Pm*	—	69 3/8
5	—	69 3/8	68 3/8	83 3/4	—	18 11/16	1 *Pm.*	66 7/8	7 5/16	—	—	—	—	20 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	—
6	—	67 5/8 a 7/8	68 1/2	84	98 3/8	18 11/16	1 *Pm.*	—	7 5/16	—	—	—	192 1/4	19 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8
7	260 3/4	67 5/8 a 3/4	68 1/2	84	98 1/2	18 3/4	3/4 *Pm.*	67	—	97 1/8	—	—	—	20 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8
8	—	67 5/8 a 7/8	68 1/2	84	98 5/8	18 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	—	191 1/4	21 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8
10	—	67 3/4 a 7/8	68 1/2	84 1/8	98 3/4	18 3/4	1 *Pm.*	67 1/8	—	—	73 1/2	—	192 1/4	24 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8
11	260 1/2	67 3/4 a 7/8	68 1/2	84 1/8	98 3/4	18 3/4	1 *Pm.*	67 1/8	—	—	73 1/2	—	191 3/4	24 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8
12	260 1/4	67 3/4 a 7/8	65 5/8	84 1/8	98 3/4	18 3/4	1 *Pm.*	67 1/8	7 5/16	—	—	—	191 3/4	24 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8
13	260 3/4	67 3/4 a 60	68 5/8	84 1/4	98 3/4	18 3/4	1 *Pm.*	—	7 3/8	97 3/4	—	—	191 3/4	24 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69 3/8 a 1/2
14	261 1/2	68 a 1/8	68 3/4	84 1/2	98 3/4	18 13/16	1 1/4 *Pm.*	67 1/4	—	—	—	68 1/2	191 3/4	23 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	69 1/2
15	—	68 1/8 a 1/4	68 7/8	84 1/2	98 7/8	18 13/16	1 1/2 *Pm.*	—	7 3/8	—	—	—	190 1/4	23 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*	—	69 5/8 a 3/4
17	—	68 1/8 a 3/8	69	84 5/8	99	18 7/8	1 1/2 *Pm.*	67 3/8	7 3/8	97 7/8	—	—	190 3/4	20 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	69 5/8 a 7/8
18	261 1/4	68 1/8 a 3/8	69	84 3/4	98 7/8	18 13/16	1 1/2 *Pm*	—	7 7/16	97 3/4	—	—	190 3/4	20 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	69 7/8 a 3/4
19	260 3/4	68 a 1/4	68 7/8	84 1/2	98 3/4	18 13/16	1 1/2 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	68 7/8	—	20 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	69 3/4 a 5/8
20	261	67 7/8 a 8 1/8	68 5/8	84 1/4	98 3/4	18 3/4	1 1/4 *Pm.*	—	7 3/8	97 3/4	73 3/8	—	—	20 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*	—	69 5/8 a 1/2

Highest and lowest prices of 3 per cent. consols, others highest only.—HORNSBY and Co. Stock Brokers, State Lottery-Offices, 26, Cornhill, and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL,

Kept by R. Banks, Mathematical Instrument-Maker, Strand, London.

1809 Day of JUNE.	BAROMETER. 9 A. M.	THERMOMETER. 9 A.M.	3 P.M.	Highest.	Lowest.	WEATHER. Day.	Night.
23	30.31	64	64	73	58	Fair	Cloudy
24	30.33	65	62	72	58	Ditto	Ditto
25	30.43	61	58§	68	50	Ditto	Ditto
26	30.42	57	58	65	51	Ditto	Ditto
27	30.22	58	59	67	52	Ditto	Fair
28	30.08	57	56	62	50	Rain	Cloudy
29	30.01	56	57	61	51	Ditto	Rain
30	29.95	57	56	62	54	Ditto	Fair
JULY							
1	29.83	56	63	67	58	Fair	Ditto
2	29.79	63*	58	62	51	Rain	Rain
3	29.53	53	51	63	49	Ditto	Ditto
4	29.48	49	52	55¶	49	Ditto	Cloudy
5	29.52	52	53	55	53	Ditto	Ditto
6	29.70	53†	58	60	57	Ditto	Ditto
7	29.81	62	61‖	65	60	Ditto	Ditto
8	29.82	61	59	66	52	Ditto	Ditto
9	29.88	53‡	52	56	52	Ditto	Rain
10	29.88	52	53	57	50	Ditto	Cloudy
11	30.03	53	54	64	58	Fair	Fair
12	30.09	61	65	68	62	Ditto	Ditto
13	30.09	62	62	68	55	Ditto	Ditto
14	30.18	62	62	69	60	Ditto	Ditto
15	30.09	63	63	68	60	Ditto	Ditto
16	30.00	63	64	72	59	Ditto	Ditto
17	29.76	62	59	67	53	Ditto	Ditto
18	29.90	58	55	60	50	Ditto	Ditto
19	30.03	56	62	65	57	Ditto	Ditto
20	30.12	60	62	66	55	Ditto	Ditto
21	30.20	60	61	65	55	Ditto	Ditto
22	29.89	61	62	63	56	Ditto	Ditto

* A. M. at 1 P. M. thunder and lightning, the thermometer retiring two degrees.

† Rain the whole day. ‡ Rain the whole day. § Great change to cold.

‖ At 11, lightning, thunder, and heavy rain.

¶ Hail, thunder, and lightning. At 2 P. M. the thermometer retiring four degrees.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for Aug. 1809.

Albion Fire & Life Assur. - £58 per share
Atlas Fire and Life - - - - - - - - *Par.*
Eagle ditto - - - - - - - £46 per share
Globe ditto - - - - - - £120 0 per cent.
Hope ditto - - - - - - - 6s. a 7s. prem.
Imperial ditto - - - - - £64 a 65 per share
Kent ditto - - - - - - - - 48 a 50 ditto
Rock ditto - - - - - 4s. a 5s. premium
West Country - - £10 10 a 11 0 pr. sh.
Commercial Dock Stock - 134 a 135 per cent.
East Country ditto - - - 1g. a 2gs. pm.
East India ditto - - - 120 a 130 per cent.
West India ditto - - - - 175 a 180 ditto
London ditto - - - - - - 119 a 1[illegible] ditto
Grand Junction Canal - 179 a 180 per share
Trent and Mersey do. - £1000 a 105[illegible] ditto
Kennett and Avon ditto - - 22 a 24 ditto

Chelsea Water-Works - - - 17 10 per sh.
East London ditto - - - - - - 55gs. pm.
South ditto - - - - - - 135 a 140 per sh.
West Middlesex ditto - - - 111 a 112 do.
British Ale Brewery - - - 2gs a 3gs pm.
Golden-Lane Brewery original 50*l.* shares - - - - - - - 70 0 per sh.
Ditto 80*l.* shares - - - - - - 96 0 ditto
Covent Garden new Theatre £500 subscription shares - - - - 20gs. a 25gs. pm.
Ranelagh Company - - - - 400 0 pr. sh.
Vauxhall Bridge Shares - - - - 4 10 ditto
Strand Ditto - - - - - 4 0 a 4 4 pr. sh.
London Institution - - - - 84 0 per share
Surrey ditto - - - - - - - - - - *Par.*
Building Association - - - - 18*l.* per sh.
Thames Arch-way - - - - - - 5*l.* ditto

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